

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



No. 86.—Vol. III.]

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1843.

OFFICE, 192, STRAND.

[SIXPENCE.]

## OUR CHRISTMAS GREETING.

The close of another year draws us into the good old custom of greeting our kind and tried friends with warm wishes for their happiness—with grateful thanks, too, for their proved goodwill towards ourselves.

When, upon the first page of the first number of this journal, we sanguinely mapped out to the public the plan which we had prepared for their approval, we used words of ambitious import and strong signification—words which told that we burned ardently to accomplish much good—to promote improving impulses—to stimulate the whole frame, being, and genius of Art-Literature, and to make it plain, potent, and practical in the stirring world of news. We did not seek to out-bound the fair decorum of modesty, nor to found claims of presumption upon the generosity of public indulgence; but, still we ventured much in promise—for we had before us a broad and tempting field—and we did indicate how much might be sown in it by our own industry and enterprise, and how much might be gathered at the harvest, if the public would but come to reap. And come they did. The seed we dared to sow sprang up into lofty crops, which (witness our two splendid volumes of the world's history) were gathered into noble granaries. But the ground was tilled by society, and our large army of readers ploughed the furrows and farmed the soil. The public set its fiat of approval upon our project—emigrated into our new colony with simultaneous voice—laid the axe manfully to our forests of difficulties—cleared away the brushwood—raised structures of hope and promise joyously and fast—and anon the new settlement (for the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS is now a permanent settlement beyond dispute) was not only populated, but cultivated, and dispensing its crops of produce to all quarters of the world.

And we are now plunged into the cordialities and congratulations of our second Christmas. Let us confess that we do not, cannot, meet the occasion without strong and earnest feelings of abounding joy—without heart-exultation, which we hope has no alloy of selfishness, nor any taint of the meanness of mere vanity in its pride. We do hope our thousands of ready friends will estimate fairly the honourable gladness which we really feel as we open our hearts to them at the close of another year, and in our old English anniversary of festivity and smiles; for, in proportion to our present honest and un-repressed elation would our disappointment have been bitter and grieving, if we did not think that the welcome awarded to us in thousands of happy homes was in some measure the reward of sound good achieved by us throughout the land. We will not, with any squeamish hypocrisy, throw away from us the glorious consciousness that, besides promoting the progress of literature and art, and elevating the whole character of public intelligence, we have defended religion, advocated poverty, and upheld the cause of virtue, charity, and love. In the early part of our career, we addressed the clergy of the empire—we told them one and all—in forwarding to each of them a copy of this journal—that there was a genuine and sincere ambition on the part of its proprietors and conductors to produce (aided on its march to popularity by the lure and fascination of illustrative attraction) a news paper that, for the mature and the reasoning, should fulfil all the purposes of such an organ without partiality or prejudice; that for the young and thoughtless should fix landmarks of instruction, and sow germs of knowledge; that to the wealthy should administer with the *pabulum* of curiosity the richer luxuries of art; that to the poor should proudly award the undeviating earnestness of a solemn and sympathizing friendship; but that to all, and for all, and above all, should implant the purest principles of an enlightened morality in the universal breast—opposing all the bad elements which in some quarters have tended to deprave the press of the country, and seeking to displace them from the sanctuary of families by the advocacy of a holier philosophy, and a more untarnished creed. It was to such professions—not we trust all unfulfilled—that the clergy responded with a generous patronage, so that not only more than one-half of their entire body subscribed to the paper, but their recommendations and example in towns, villages, and hamlets, all over the land, fixed it in the English home—crowned it with domestic favour, and made it what it now assumes to be—for its respectability, its circulation, and its influences—*par excellence*, THE FAMILY PAPER OF THE WEEK.

That clergy of all denominations should so have promoted the success of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, is a practical security for its moral conduct, and the fair purity of its pictured page—that politicians of all parties should have awarded it an equal amount of patronage, destroys nothing of its influence, and should imply nothing of indecision in its tone. To assail the bad, and to promote the good, among all classes of our fellow subjects, has been our steady aim, and in that—which is the true secret of our strength and influence—we falter not a jot. If we uphold sound institutions—espouse order and respect the laws—do we therefore anchor in the bosom of aristocracy, and wink at the corruptions of the rich? No! but we have sounded the voice of independence in their mansions and palaces, and we have dragged the miserable poor within their gates; we have bade

them grasp the hand of Charity, and pour out blessings and bounty from her lap. We have sought—for the poor man's sake—to strike at the root of every oppression, and nobles and judges and magistrates have met from us equally the censure which we deemed to be just. But, on the other hand, we have sought carefully to preserve the social balance, and to let no man fall. We have employed no levelling principles—no strength to pull down power that is good. Nobles, judges, magistrates, have had our praise (as well as blame), whenever their acts have been surrounded by the dignity of virtue; and none have honoured the position, and admired the graces of a lofty station, more than we. Nor have our advocacy of the interests of the poor, and our sincere desire to alleviate their misery, ever led us into false sympathies, or initiated a tone of revenge. We have never incited to disaffection, and our doctrine has been, not “the poor against the rich,” but “the poor for the rich,” and “the rich for the poor,” and all for honesty, charity, religion, loyalty, love of country, and the brotherhood that binds mankind.

We are here only speaking of principles, and although we have laboured industriously, we are humbly conscious of the poor share which we have taken in working them out—against the vicious tendencies of party warfare and political strife.

But in our sphere we have succeeded, and although we must ever be ambitious to grow more powerful for good, yet we are well content and humbly grateful for the measure of prosperity which crowns the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS; and we return heartily to the expression of that flowing happiness which fertilizes all the spirit with its sparkling joy, as we meet the smiles and kindness of uncounted thousands of readers, and bid them “Merry Christmas” with the familiarity of a growing friendship, and the sincerity of a confirmed esteem.

To all we say “God bless you,” and believe that the wish which is here only recorded in our paper has an echo and emphasis in the hearts of those who direct the destinies of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.



PARTY OF NORTH AMERICAN INDIANS, PRESENTED TO THE QUEEN, ON WEDNESDAY LAST.

## THE OJIBBEWAY INDIANS.

A party of nine natives of the wildernesses of America, are now in London, from the north-eastern shore of Lake Huron, well illustrating the modes, costumes, and personal appearance of these wild denizens of the forest. The party consists of two aged chiefs, four young men (reputed warriors), two women, and one girl, ten years old.

A few days since Mr. Catlin, who seems to have taken charge of the party since their arrival, had the honour to present them to his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, Baron Knesebeck, and the Hon. C. A. Murray; all of whom seemed highly pleased with their wild appearance, and also with the several dances which they then gave; and his Royal Highness transmitted to them several valuable and appropriate presents.

On Wednesday last, by her Majesty's desire, they were conducted by Mr. Catlin, to Windsor Castle, where they were received into the presence of her Majesty, his Royal Highness Prince Albert, her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, and the Royal Household.

After his Royal Highness had shaken the hands of the chiefs and warriors, the old chief, who is 75 years old, advanced and addressed her Majesty in the following manner, as interpreted by Mr. Catlin:—

Great Mother—I have been very sorrowful since I left my home, but the Great Spirit has brought us all safe over the great waters, and my heart will now be glad that we can see your face. We are now happy.

These are all the words I have to say. My words are few, for I am not very well to-day. The other chief will tell you what I intended to say.

The war-chief then rose, and in a very energetic manner made the following speech, which was also literally interpreted to her Majesty. Great Mother—The Great Spirit has been kind to us, your child-

dren, in protecting us on our long journey here. And we are now happy that we are allowed to see your face. It makes our hearts glad to see the faces of so many Saganashes (English) in this country, and all wearing such pleasant looks. We think the people here must be very happy.

Mother—We have been often told that there was a great fire in this country—that its light shone across the great water; and we see now where this great light arises. And we believe that it shines from this great wigwam to all the world.

Mother—We have seen many strange things since we came to this country. We see that your wigwams are large, and the light that is in them is bright. Our wigwams are small, and our light is not strong. We are not rich, but yet we have plenty of food to eat.

Mother—Myself and my friends here are your friends—your children. We have used our weapons against your enemies. And for many years we have received liberal presents from this country, which have made us quite happy and comfortable in our wigwams.

Mother—The chief who has just spoken and myself have fought and bled by the side of the greatest warrior who ever lived—Tecumseh.

Mother—Our hearts are glad at what we have this day seen—that we have been allowed to see your face. And when we get home our words will be listened to in the councils of our nation.

This is all I have to say.

After this the war chief took into his hand his drum, or tambour, on which he commenced beating, and singing at the same time, which called his warriors on to their feet; and they then performed in succession, with all their wild and startling effect, the Medicine Dance, the Pipe Dance, and the War Dance, much to the apparent surprise as well as amazement of her Majesty. After which, through the Hon. Mr. Murray, Prince Albert “assured the chiefs of her Majesty's great gratification at the interview, also of her Majesty's friend-



ship for the Indians, and desire that they may have a safe and pleasant journey home to their native land, to their families and friends."

After this, the party of Indians partook of the refreshments prepared in an adjoining apartment, and returned in good cheer to London.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, DECEMBER 10.

### SPAIN.

The disgraceful affair of M. Olozaga has assumed a new feature, and it is more than probable that it will be hushed up. The Ministers, acting—so it is reported—under the advice of Count Bresson, the new French Ambassador, and who reached Madrid on the 7th, have made overtures to the Progressist party, to the effect that should they consent to the return of Christina to Spain, the accusation against M. Olozaga would be abandoned. The Progressists refused; the Ministers now became alarmed, and their vacillating conduct caused many of their friends to vote against them in the formation of the committee for examining the Queen's declaration. The committee is now formed and is composed of Messrs. Madoz, Lopez, Ayllon, Moreno Lopez, and Cortes, Progressists; and Messrs. Posada and Pastor Ode, Moderates. Thus the Progressists have a great majority decidedly favourable to Olozaga. As a *contre coup*, the Ministers, on the 11th, sent M. Dionisio Cortes to Paris, requesting Christina to cross the frontier without loss of time. Yesterday this gentleman had a private interview with Christina, who, deeply agitated by the late events, is confined to her bed; her activity, however, continues; a secretary, placed at the foot of her bed, writes under her direction, and numerous couriers are daily expedited from the Hotel des Courcelles. Christina objects to enter Spain for the present, and strongly recommends a dissolution of the Cortes.

A very warm debate took place in the Congress on the 12th. M. Martinez de la Rosa having attacked M. Olozaga in no measured terms, he replied, and was particularly animated when alluding to that part of the speech on which a hint had been thrown out, that if the trial should take place, means would be taken to keep the Sovereign out of the discussion. He inferred from this that an attempt would be made to have the declaration of the Queen received as sacred, without the possibility of investigation as to the truth of the declaration itself, and the manner in which it was obtained. He reprobated in strong terms the injustice of this view, and said that although for his own honour he courted trial, yet, for his own safety, and for his love of justice, he would demand that the proceedings against him should be conducted in every respect according to the strict rules of law and equity, as between prosecutor and defendant in every other case. He then enumerated the difficulties with which he had to contend during the short time he had held the reins of Government, from the circumstance of the Queen being entirely in the hands of Madame Santa Cruz and Narvaez. He again denied, in the most solemn manner, all that had been said about his having obtained the decree by violence, and, without losing his respect for the Crown, showed the improbability of the statement. M. Olozaga concluded in demanding the most searching investigation, and the punishment of the real culprits.

The political saloons are much occupied with the mission of Prince Carini, the accredited agent from the King of Naples to Queen Isabella; it is given as certain that the Prince is authorised to demand the hand of the Queen for Count d'Aquila, brother of the King of Naples. This union—approved of by Austria, France, and England—is said to have the sanction of Queen Christina. It is even stated that Don Carlos prudently makes common cause with his relations at Naples. Several Carlist Chiefs, and amongst others, General Zariategui, are at Naples, negotiating with this object.

The Duke de Rivas has been named ambassador to the Court of France. M. Hernandez, the present Chargé d'Affaires, is dismissed, owing to his having been too conciliatory towards the Esparterists.

A private letter which I have received this morning from Madrid, states that the Queen is very unpopular even amongst the higher classes. At a public meeting the Marquis de Casa Trujillo exclaimed, "that so long as the Queen continues to be influenced by the intrigues of the Camarilla he would not enter the Palace." The nomination of Baron de Meer as Captain-General of Catalonia, replacing General Sanz, has excited much discontent. The Baron is a staunch friend of Christina; and by his violent, and I may say sanguinary conduct, when last Captain-General of Catalonia, greatly contributed to the disasters of Barcelona and the exile of the Queen Mother.

The last accounts from Catalonia are to the 9th. The fort of Figueras continued firing on the town, and had done considerable damage. Prim has had brought to Figueras the family of the insurgent Chief Ametler, and those of other influential parties. He treats them well, but declares that he is resolved that they shall be exposed to the dangers caused by the barbarity of their relations. The diligence from Figueras has been stopped twice by the insurgents; they searched the passengers and examined the letters, but took nothing away.

The archbishop of Saragossa, a victim of the Spanish revolutions, and who has lived for several years at Bordeaux as a refugee, died suddenly last week. General Van Halen, the intimate friend of Espartero, and who was said to be concealed in Malaga, is living in great retirement in Brussels.

Several attempts at disturbances in Saragossa, Bourges, and Grenada, have been put down by the military authorities.

### GERMANY.

The delegation sent from Bremen to China has made its first report; it is anything but satisfactory. The delegates are of opinion that England has and will continue to have the monopoly of the China trade.

It is given as certain that the King of Prussia intends to abolish arrest for debt; for this purpose the Minister of State has addressed a circular to the different law courts requesting the most ample information on this interesting subject.

The German Diet opened its sittings on the 14th of the present month. The Grand Duke of Baden has issued a decree, in which, comparing debts contracted for spirituous liquor to those for gaming, he declares that they shall not be recoverable in the courts of law. A second decree declares that no persons shall be permitted to sell but a certain quantity of brandy per day, and to be heavily fined should they sell to children.

The 17th Jan., the inauguration of the statue to the memory of the Holy Alliance, will take place at Aix la Chapelle. The monument is of marble, and will be placed without the gate of Saint Adalbert, in front of the cemetery. It is in the form of a temple, bearing the busts of Alexander, François, and Frederic Willam. The place chosen is the same on which was celebrated the 18th of October, 1818, in the presence of the above monarchs, the anniversary of the battle of Leipzig.

VIENNA.—There is now no longer any doubt that the Archduke Stephen will be placed at the head of the Government of Bohemia, with what title is not known. The best results for the kingdom of Bohemia are expected from this measure, especially as his Imperial Highness will be supported by the experience and judgment of Count Stadion.

### SARDINIA.

Private letters give as certain that a rupture with the Bey of Tunis is most imminent. The Sardinian Consul quitted Tunis on the 29th November, with the whole of his family after a violent altercation with the Bey. The French men of war Alger and Semmages, have received orders to quit the gulf of Carthage for Tunis.

### FRANCE.

The change in the Ministry has created little or no sensation in Paris; it was long expected, indeed long wished for. M. Teste, late minister for public works, is replaced by M. Dumont, a strong Doctrinaire. M. Teste has been raised to the dignity of a Peer of France, and appointed president of a chamber in the Court of Cassation.

On the 12th, the Chinese expedition sailed from Brest. The naval force placed at the disposal of the Ambassador consists of the Syrene frigate, of 50 guns; the Archimede steamer; the Cleopatra frigate, of 50 guns; the Alcmene and Sabine corvettes, each of 30 guns; the Victorieuse corvette, 20 guns; and the Rechercheur transport. The Duke d'Aumale reached Constantinople on the 4th.

A letter from the Hague, dated the 13th, states that more than 80 inhabitants of that city had been poisoned by the use of salt from some new salt works in the environs, but only one had died at the above date. On analyzing the salt it was found to contain a large portion of arsenic.

It is generally reported that M. Berryer has married the widow of M. Sommariva, the rich Italian, who died two years since in Paris, and was the fortunate owner of the Madeleine by Canova.

By the death of the grandmother of Count Philippe de Rohan Chabot, first Secretary to the French Embassy in London, he has become entitled to the dignity of Count de Jarnac.

One of our first poets, M. Casimir Delavigne, died on the 18th, at Lyons, aged 43 years. M. Delavigne was the author of "Les Messénienes," "Les Vespres Siciliennes." Several of his theatrical pieces are in high repute, amongst others, "La Princesse Aurélie," "L'école des Vieillards," "La Populaire," "Don Juan d'Autriche," "Le Conseiller Rapporteur," "Le Paria," "Marius Falerio," "Louis XI.," "Les Enfants d'Edouard," "Une Famille au temps de Luther," and "La Fille du Cid." We have also lost a very eminent painter, M. Julien Sué, who died at the age of 54 years. Amongst the best pictures of M. Sué are "Le Calvaire," and "Le Jugement Dernier."

The eruption of Mount Etna continues; the lava has already reached the hill, and is approaching the river Simeto. Much cultivated land has been laid waste, and sixty-six persons have perished.

Mr. Bulwer dined with the King yesterday.

We are more than dull in the musical world, and I am afraid we shall remain so until the Carnival. Persiani's "Il Fantasma" has been but indifferently received at the Italian Opera: the music is good, but nothing extraordinary. A new opera in two acts, by Halévy, is in reputation at the Grand Opera; it is to be called "La Fortune en Dormant." Cerio has been named an honorary member of the Academy of Saint Cecilia at Rome. Mademoiselle Brambilla is decidedly the great favourite of the day, she was a few nights since most enthusiastically applauded at a concert given by Lord Cowley.

### WEST INDIES.

The Royal West India Mail Company's steamer Teviot has arrived at Southampton, with papers to the following dates:—St. Vincent's, Nov. 17th; St. Kitt's, 18th; Barbadoes and Demerara, 19th; Trinidad, 20th; Antigua, 22nd; St. Lucia, 24th; Dominica, 26th; Jamaica, 24th; and St. Thomas's, Dec. 1st. Great dullness prevailed in Jamaica, Barbadoes, and other of the islands; a state of things which is partly ascribed to the slowness with which money returned from the interior into circulation in the commercial towns. The Governor of Jamaica had set in motion the General Agricultural Society, by offering two prizes of £100 each, one for the best essay on the manufacture of sugar, the other for a like dissertation on the mode of establishing and conducting industrious schools adapted to the wants and circumstances of the agricultural population. The legislative affairs of the colony were progressing but slowly. In Demerara four

fires, more or less destructive, had occurred, and are placed to the account of incendiaries. The want of an efficient detective police is complained of.

THE PENINSULA MAILS.—The Oriental Company's steam-packet Royal Tar arrived in the Southampton docks from Gibraltar at ten o'clock on Tuesday, and landed her mails; which were despatched by the eleven o'clock train. Her dates are—Gibraltar, 10th inst.; Cadiz, 11th; Lisbon, 14th; and Vigo, 15th. The following passengers came in the Royal Tar:—Mr. Richards, Mr. Shorter, Mr. Offley, Mr. Allen, and Mr. Shaw, with a full cargo of fruit and a few cattle. The Royal Tar passed off Vigo the Spanish frigate Christina, bound for Corunna. Her Majesty's ship Belvidera was off Gibraltar on the 8th, and on the evening of that day the Locust steamer left for the coast of Malaga, in search of a piratical vessel. Lisbon is reported to be in much disturbance, from the violence of the Opposition party and the state prosecutions against the press and municipal bodies.

SYDNEY.—The report of the committee appointed by the shareholders of the Bank of Australia to inquire into its affairs, is discouraging in the extreme, and has laid bare the most egregious mismanagement on the part of the directors, one of whom has himself had no less than £80,000 from the bank funds, while another has had £40,000; large sums have likewise been advanced to parties who, in all human probability, will never be able to meet the demands against them; and one firm alone had received advances amounting collectively to no less than £108,000, besides standing liabilities to the bank of £50,000 more.

## IRELAND.

REFEAL ASSOCIATION.—The usual weekly meeting of this body was held on Monday in the Conciliation Hall. Dr. Nagle was called to the chair. A letter from Mr. O'Connell was read, in which he recommended the association to subscribe £25 towards the fund at present in progress of collection for the male servant Larkin, who imperilled his life to save that of his master, Mr. Waller, and family, at Finnee. The suggestion was immediately adopted. In reference to the Landlord and Tenant Commission now sitting in Dublin, the honourable and learned gentleman expresses himself rather dubiously as to the result of its labours. He says—"There never was an inquiry of more awful importance. Crimes, enormous crimes, may be prevented; the misery of the people, the safety, the very existence, of the wealthier classes—all these are involved in the investigation. Surely, then, the commission ought to be beyond suspicion. They ought to be men whose very names would inspire and justify confidence. But is it so? Alas! it is very much the reverse. Taken as a whole, a more unfortunate selection could not well be made. I speak in sorrow, and certainly not in any anger; the causes of anger are, indeed, far from me. But, in plain truth, the selection of commissioners is very unhappy. But the greatest fault of all is the making the commission consist exclusively of landlords. If it was intended to work well, and to inspire confidence, there certainly would have been at least two of the tenant class as commissioners. It would then cease to be a one-sided, left-handed commission. Both parties would be represented; both parties would then be heard to make out each his case. All landlord and no tenant does not smack of fair play, or, indeed, of political honesty. As it stands at present, it exactly resembles a board of foxes, gravely deliberating over a flock of geese how they shall pluck them alive with the least pain to the geese, and the least trouble to themselves. Heaven help the poor plucked geese." It may be mentioned that the commissioners have determined to receive legitimate evidence from all quarters, without reference to political distinctions. A committee, including Sir Colman O'Loghlin, Mr. John O'Connell, M.P., Mr. Moriarty, and other members of the bar, have undertaken the task of receiving communications on the subject of land-tenure, in order to analyse and prepare evidence to be submitted to the commissioners. The repeal rent for the week amounted to upwards of £500.

MILITARY AND NAVAL ARMAMENTS.—The Tipperary Free Press says:—"Caher Castle, the residence of Lord Glengall, is now occupied by a detachment of the 43d Light Infantry, the Staff of the Tipperary Militia, and is armed with artillery, and is fully provisioned and capable of holding six hundred men. It is a singular fact that this is the only fortified castle in the interior of Ireland. Caher is the centre of the province of Munster, equidistant from Limerick, Cork, and Waterford."

Six gun-boats arrived in Athlone harbour on Saturday, guarded by six men and a second mate, named Brown. The boats are to be stationed on the Shannon, between here and Hare Island, for the purpose of preventing our garrison being surprised by water. Forty gun-boats are, we understand, in preparation for the Shannon.

## CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &c.

KING'S COLLEGE.—The two gentlemen selected by the Heads of the Church for consideration in the appointment of Principal to this society were both educated at Christ Church, Dr. Jelf, as a commoner from Eton, and the Rev. T. Henderson, as a Westminster student. Dr. Jelf became subsequently preceptor to Prince George of Cumberland, and Mr. Henderson remained at his college, where many of the young nobility were committed to him.

THE LATE PRINCIPAL OF KING'S COLLEGE.—On Monday morning the students of King's College assembled in the large theatre for the purpose of presenting the Bishop of Lichfield, their late Principal, with a salver and two smaller articles of the same description. The value of these pieces of plate is about £160 which was raised by the individual subscriptions of the students; none of the subscriptions exceeded 10s. 6d. At the request of the students, the Rev. R. W. Browne, Professor of the Classics, presided on the occasion. As soon as the Principal had taken his seat on the right of the chairman, Mr. Barry, a student of distinction among his brethren, advanced from the raised benches of the theatre, which was crowded with students, and delivered an address expressive of the high respect which the students entertained for the Bishop of Lichfield while he filled the office of Principal of the College, and also congratulating his lordship on his elevation to the see. His lordship appeared to be much affected towards the conclusion of the address, and in very appropriate terms acknowledged the heartfelt gratification which this testimonial of the feeling of the students afforded him. He expressed his gratitude to the Council and Professors for the cordial support which he had always received from them during the five years he had held the appointment of principal, and thanked the students most cordially for the exemplary good conduct which had marked their deportment throughout, and for the affectionate respect with which they had always received his counsels.

MARISCHAL COLLEGE, ABERDEEN.—On Saturday, the 9th December, the Senatus Academicus of Marischal College and University, passed a resolution, by a majority of seven to four, "that a petition be presented under the seal of the university, to each House of Parliament, praying that, except in the case of professors of theology, the religious tests at present required of professors and other office-bearers in the colleges and universities of Scotland be abrogated; but under such provisions as to leave no professor or lecturer at liberty to mix up with his proper department of instruction any matter contrary to the doctrines of the Westminster Confession." The resolutions were moved by Dr. Clark, and seconded by Professor Macgillivray. A motion against them was made by Dr. Knight and seconded by Dr. Cruikshank. Besides the movers and seconders, Principal Dewar, Dr. Brown, Dr. Macrobain, Dr. Pirrie, and Professor Blackie, voted for Dr. Clark's motion; and Dr. McLean and Dr. Lizzars for Dr. Knight's motion. Dr. Knight gave in a dissent, with reasons, to which all the supporters of his motion adhered, and which was ordered to be answered.

CHURCH EXTENSION.—A meeting of the Incorporated Society for Promoting the Enlargement, Building, and Repairing of Churches and Chapels, was held at their chambers in St. Martin's-place on Monday last, the Lord Bishop of London in the chair. There were also present the Lord Bishop of Landaff, Sir R. H. Inglis, Bart., M.P.; the Rev. Dr. Spry, H. H. Norris, J. Jennings, and B. Harrison; Messrs. N. Connop, J. S. Salt, Benjamin Harrison, S. B. Brooke, William Davis, E. L. Badeley, &c. The reports of the sub-committee having been read, the board examined the cases referred to their consideration, and finally voted grants of money towards building additional churches or chapels at New Swindon, Wilts, the principal station of the Great Western Railway; at Norland, in the parish of Kensington, Middlesex; at West Hild, in the parish of Rickmansworth, Herts; and at Yeovil, Somerset; also towards enlarging and rebuilding existing churches at Bovingdon, Herts, and St. Alkmund's, Derby; and towards enlarging or otherwise increasing the accommodation in the churches at Burescombe, Devon, and Stoke Golding, Leicestershire.

We have the gratification to state that the Venerable Archdeacon Brymer has accepted the office of Commissary for the Diocese of Bath and Wells, under the provisions of the Episcopal Functions Act. 6 and 7 Vict. c. 72, the Rev. J. T. Law, the respected late Special Commissary, having signified his desire to retire from the duties of the office.

CAMBRIDGE.—PRIZE SUBJECTS FOR 1844.—The Chancellor's gold medal for the best English poem in heroic verse. Subject—"The Tower of London." The exercises are to be sent in on or before March 31, 1844, and are not to exceed 200 lines in length. The Camden gold medal for Latin hexameter verse. Subject—"Archimedes." The exercises are to be sent in on or before March 31, 1844, and are not to exceed 100 lines in length. The Members' prizes of fifteen guineas each—two to Bachelors and two to Undergraduates who have resided seven terms at the University. Subjects:—For the Bachelors—"Quomodo in sedibus sacris ornamenta arteque ad architecturam pertinentem verum religionis prout." For the Undergraduates—"Quoniam beneficia legibus prout." For the Undergraduates—"Academici Alumni prout." The exercises are to be sent in on or before April 30, 1844. Sir W. Browne's gold medals for the best Greek (Sapphic) and Latin (Alcæan) Odes, and the best Greek and Latin Epigrams. Subjects:—For the Greek Ode—"Victoria Regina Academiam suam Cantabrigiensem invitat." For the Latin Ode—"Nelsoni Monumentum." For the Greek Epigram—"Non fumum ex fulgore." For the Latin Epigram—"Incidit in Solyman cupiens vitare Charybdim." The exercises are to be sent in on or before April 30, 1844. The Greek Ode is not to exceed twenty-five, nor the Latin Ode thirty stanzas. The Porson prize (the interest of £400 stock) to Undergraduates, for the best translation of a proposed passage in Shakspeare, Ben Jonson, Massinger, or Beaumont and Fletcher, into Greek Verse. Subject—"Shakspeare, Second Part of Henry IV., Act IV., Scene 4.—beginning, 'Thy wish was father,' and ending 'Unto the worms.' The metre to be 'Tragicum Iambicum Trimeter Acatalecticum' and the exercises to be sent in on or before March 31, 1844.

OXFORD.—Monday last being the last day of Michaelmas term, the following degrees were conferred:—Master of Arts: Rev. George Leathwaite, University. Bachelor of Arts: John Morison Myers, New Inn Hall. The remains of the Rev. Dr. Hall, late Master of Pembroke College, were interred on Tuesday in Gloucester Cathedral.

His Grace the Duke of Rutland has presented the Rev. G. W. Stratton, B.A., to the rectory of Ayleton, Leicestershire.

The Bishop of London has instituted the Rev. Thomas Knox, B.A., to the rectories of Runwell and Ramsdenbrays, Essex; and the Rev. W. Parkinson to the rectory of Langenhoe, in the same county.

## LAW INTELLIGENCE.

### COURT OF BANKRUPTCY.

(Before Mr. Commissioner Fane.)

IN RE ROBERT WELLS AND RICHARD DAVIS.

EXTRAORDINARY DISCOUNTS, AND MORE OF THE LINENDRAPER TRADE.—The bankrupts carried on business as linendrapers, in Oxford-street, and Tuesday was appointed for their final adjourned examination. At the last hearing before the learned commissioner, on the 10th November last, he required the production of witnesses, to whom it was alleged that interest upon discounts and loans had been paid to the amount of £1661, within the course of rather better than a year, and with which they credited themselves as a cash deficiency in their balance sheet. From the statement rendered it appeared that their excess of outlay and expenditure was £15,975, less their profits £5732 2s. 9d.; but their difficulty was to account for their cash deficiency of £1661; and they were directed to bring up witnesses, at their own expense, in order to explain it to the satisfaction of the court. A witness named Bryson, the confidential clerk of the bankrupts, in giving his evidence, amongst a mass of other facts, stated as follows:—"They have intrusted me with some hundreds of blank checks, and I never gave them any account for the amount, except in the case of a bill. I told them the amount deficient for the day's payments, and I had to get it the best way I could. We only made one forced sale, and that was in September, 1842; it consisted of silks, and was sold to Mr. Hitchcock for £526; and we lost about £500 or £600 by it but we should have been obliged to make similar sales were it not for my raising the various loans. After that 'cabs' came into great demand, and it was the practice to have a glass of wine or a dinner with the parties of whom I obtained a loan. Lazarus liked a glass of wine, which I found made him more liberal in his advances; but with respect to the rate of interest, it made him more exorbitant" (loud laughter).—Mr. Commissioner Fane: It is impossible, after the evidence we have heard to-day, to say that the statement made by the bankrupts, as to the cause of their deficiencies, is all false; and if true, it only shows the reckless manner of their dealing, and will become more properly a matter of consideration when they come to apply for their certificate, than for their passing their last examination.—Mr. James observed that if such accounts were deemed satisfactory to the court, unsupported either by books or vouchers, it would make the passing through this court a very easy matter; because a bankrupt would only have to produce his clerks to make any statement they might think proper. But if your Honour has decided on passing these bankrupts, perhaps you would allow us to have the opinion of a sub-division court.—Mr. Commissioner Fane: I am of opinion, looking at all the circumstances of this case, that there is no reason to doubt the truth of their statement of the cause of their deficiency, and therefore I am bound to pass their last examination; and I must come to the conclusion, upon the evidence of Bryson (their clerk), that £1600 of their creditors' money has been wasted in this most shameful and reckless manner, and which will be fully taken into consideration when they apply for their certificate.—The bankrupts were then declared to have passed their final examination.

## ASSIZE INTELLIGENCE.

### OXFORD CIRCUIT.—WORCESTER.

The commission for this county was opened before Mr. Baron Rolfe, on Monday.—Thomas Winwood was indicted for cutting and wounding George White on the 30th of August last. Mr. Self conducted the prosecution; the prisoner was defended by Mr. Huddleston. During the harvest of this year the prosecutor and the prisoner, who are brothers-in-law, were at work together in the same field, and while thus engaged, happened unfortunately to quarrel. Winwood, in order to bring the matter in dispute to a determination, challenged his companion to fight; the proposal was accepted, they laid aside their sickles and stripped for the combat. They had not fought many minutes, when the prisoner, either irritated at finding himself worsted, or not satisfied with the more legitimate mode of warfare adopted by, and adhered to by his antagonist, suddenly stepped back, and snatching up the reaping-hook he had been using, made four determined cuts at White with that formidable instrument; three of these he was successful in parrying, but as he raised his left hand to ward off the last, the edge striking his left hand, completely severed the fore finger, close to the palm. A long interval elapsed ere the wound thus caused healed, and besides the pain and inconvenience occasioned by the mutilation, the poor fellow was for a considerable period prevented from attending to his work. The jury took a very merciful view of the case, finding the prisoner guilty of a common assault only. Mr. Baron Rolfe, who was evidently surprised at the verdict, passed sentence of one week's imprisonment.

The other cases tried during the day were unimportant.

### NORTHERN CIRCUIT.—YORK.

The Winter Assize for the county of York commenced by the opening of the commission, before Mr. Justice Maule, on Saturday evening, at a late hour. On Monday his lordship proceeded to court about noon, and charged the grand jury. The whole number of prisoners in the calendar is 121, of whom two are charged with the crime of murder, 30 with burglary, 22 with robbery, nine with manslaughter, seven with sheep stealing, seven with stealing from the dwelling house while the rest are of the ordinary description of offences.

### LIVERPOOL.

The commission for the southern division of Lancashire was opened by Mr Justice Wightman, at the Court-house, Liverpool, on Saturday evening, and on Monday morning his lordship sat for the dispatch of business, at eleven o'clock. The calendar contains the names of ninety-five prisoners, of whom seven stand charged with murder, nine with offences connected with the debasement of the current coin, and seventy-nine with other felonies of various kinds. Among the murders, however, are five persons accused of participating in the same offence, the murder of a gamekeeper in a poaching affray at Knowsley. There are twenty-seven persons charged with burglary, eight with cutting and wounding, five with forgery, eleven with robbery, three with stealing post letters, one with an assault, two with administering poison, and one with arson. And of the whole calendar but two are able to read and write in a superior manner, ten can read and write well, twenty-three can read, thirty-four can read and write imperfectly, and twenty-four are unable either to read or write.

Joseph Dobson, aged 35 years, was put to the bar to take his trial for the wilful murder of John Dobson, his own father, on the 4th day of July last. The facts of this distressing case have been already placed before our readers. It will be remembered that the deceased, who was of very irritable temper, had used opprobrious language to the prisoner's wife, and threatened to charge the prisoner as a deserter. It was proved that the prisoner procured a gun and ammunition, and fired several shots previous to the occurrence. He went into the house where the old man was, and, pointing the gun at him, said, "Now do you mean to do as you said? If you do, I will have the first chance." The old man said, "Shoot." He then drew the trigger, but fortunately the gun missed fire, and this gave the prisoner an opportunity of abandoning his attempt. He then got another cap on the lock of the gun, and presenting the gun, drew the trigger, when the gun went off, and lodged the contents in the old man's body, a little below the left breast. He fell, and almost instantly died. There was a person present when the prisoner fired the fatal shot, and he had but had the courage to have rushed upon the prisoner, the fatal catastrophe might have been prevented; but he turned sick, as he said, and ran away. The jury retired for a few minutes, and returned with a verdict of Guilty of Wilful Murder. The prisoner desired to speak. He was then called upon in the usual manner to answer, if he had anything to say, why judgment of death should not be passed upon him? He said that he was guilty of the shooting, but did not think he was guilty of the crime of murder. For years he had been persecuted by the deceased in such a manner that he could bear it no longer. When he was five years old his mother died, at which time, as she lay on her death-bed, his father pelted her with brick-bats. Since then he had beaten two of the prisoner's sisters and a brother to death; and he himself had shortened the life of his wife. He admitted the deed, but repeated that he was not guilty of the crime of murder. The learned judge said that he saw no such provocation connected with this act, as could by any possibility redeem it from the legal crime of murder to the mercy of the Crown, and warned him to attend with diligence to the only business which concerned him in this world—namely, to prepare for the next. Sentence of death was then solemnly passed upon him, and he was removed from the dock.

### MIDLAND CIRCUIT.—NOTTINGHAM.

Mr. Baron Parke finished the business at Leicester at an early hour, on Saturday, and shortly after quitted for Nottingham, which latter town he entered privately. Business was commenced at an early hour, on Monday, with a calendar containing the names of seventeen prisoners. One is a very bad case, being a charge of murder against a man committed on the body of his own child besides this, there are four cases of manslaughter, one for horse-stealing, and the rest for minor offences.

Thomas Buxton, aged 36, was charged with stealing ten lamb hogs, the property of Richard Milward. The incident worthy of notice in this case was the defence set up by the prisoner, who declared he was often subject to fits of insanity, when he was not capable of knowing what he was doing, and ought not, therefore, to be held accountable for his actions, and that when he made free with the lambs in question, he must have been in the state referred to. The learned judge took the trouble to send to the surgeon of the goal, who, in reply to what the prisoner said, gave it as his opinion he was perfectly sane. He was sentenced to be transported for fifteen years, and as he left the bar he exclaimed he was a murdered and lost man.

DARING BURGLES.—William Vickers, aged 30, John Binns, aged 24, Joseph Smith, aged 31, and John Bowers, aged 30, were charged with breaking into the house of the Rev. Robert Meek, at Sutton Bonington, and stealing therefrom twenty-four silver spoons and other articles, his property. There was also a count charging an intent to kill and murder.—Mr. Mellor made an able speech on behalf of Vickers, Smith, and Bowers; and Mr. Boden addressed the jury on behalf of Binns.—Witnesses were called to prove an alibi, but they failed in accounting for a considerable portion of their time on the night in question.—The judge having summed up, the jury found them all guilty of the burglary, but acquitted them of that part of the indictment charging them with an intent to murder.—The learned judge sentenced them to be transported for life.

William Kettleband, labourer, aged thirty-five, was placed at the bar, charged with the wilful murder of his son, Isaac Kettleband, a lad about the age of ten years. Mr. Wildman and Mr. Mellor conducted the prosecution, and Mr. Macaulay the defence. This case was purely one of circumstantial evidence. The learned judge went very minutely through the evidence, and the jury, after a long consultation, returned a verdict of guilty of manslaughter. The prisoner was sentenced to be transported for life.



## POLICE.

**BOW-STREET.**—On Thursday, a highly-respectably-dressed young woman, named *Jane Thornberry*, weeping bitterly, was charged, before Mr. Jardine, with robbing her aunt, Miss Jane Thornberry, a maiden lady, living at No. 186, High Holborn. The prisoner, while on a visit to her aunt, in November last, took away with her, on her return home to Manchester, a hundred yards of silk, a diamond ring, and a dress belonging to another lady. Sergeant Weston F.6, pursued her to Manchester, and apprehended her; and at Messrs. Hall and Goodwin's, pawn-brokers, Derby, found the property pledged. The prisoner fainted away in the dock, on being committed to take her trial.

**John Robinson**, the man charged with uttering fictitious cheques, pretending they were from tradesmen who wished to be accommodated with change, was brought up, and fully committed for trial. We gave the particulars in our paper of last week.

**CLERKENWELL.**—*Joseph Pearson*, a half-starved miserable-looking man, who appeared to be suffering from bodily pain, was charged with shoplifting. It appeared from the evidence that, between two and three o'clock on the previous day, the prisoner went up to the window of Mr. Lindner, a respectable pawnbroker, in North-place, Gray's Inn-lane, and suddenly dashed his hand through the centre pane of glass and pulled out a watch which was hanging on a rod. Mr. Lindner immediately ran out, the prisoner never attempted to stir, but as soon as Mr. Lindner made his appearance, he put the watch into his hand, saying, "I am starving, I want to be punished. I want to be made an example of, and to go to prison."—Mr. Combe (to the prisoner): Where do you come from?—Prisoner: I am a native of Woolwich, and have been wandering about for several days looking for work, but could find none.—Mr. Combe: What do you say to the charge?—Prisoner: I did it on purpose: I was starving.—Mr. Lindner said the prisoner did not evince the least wish to escape, and he wished to have him summarily disposed of.—Mr. Combe said he had no power to dispose of it summarily, and should commit him for trial.—Mr. Mallet (the clerk) humanely suggested that the prisoner should have some food, as he seemed to be in want of it. To this suggestion the worthy magistrate at once acceded.

**WORTH-STREET.**—*John Levitt* and *William Fitch*, two dirty-looking men were charged, at this office, with the commission of a ruffianly assault upon the police, and the latter with attempting to rescue a prisoner, and with obstructing the police in the execution of their duty. The charge was fully proved, and they were sent to the House of Correction for one month.

**UNION-HALL.**—Six medical students belonging to one of the Borough hospitals were charged with creating a disturbance, and assaulting the police.—Between two and three o'clock on Tuesday morning the defendants were represented to have walked into Three Crane-court, leading out of the Borough High-street, and commenced shouting and making the most discordant noises. A witness living in the court, whose wife was very ill, went down and requested them to desist, but they paid no regard to him, and still continued hallooing and hooting. Sergeant Dorrig, hearing the uproar, went into the court, and on remonstrating with the defendants, he was immediately attacked by one of the defendants who struck him in the face, and made his mouth and nose bleed. The sergeant was compelled to use his staff, with which he struck his assailant, whose face and head exhibited marks of punishment. The sergeant was then attacked by others of the defendants, and more policemen coming up, a general row took place, during which the defendants were alleged to have behaved with great violence, but were ultimately secured, and taken to the station-house.—The defendants who were found to be prominent in the affray were fined 40s. each, besides entering into their own recognizances to keep the peace; and the others were fined in mitigated penalties.

**MANION-HOUSE.**—The Lord Mayor said, he wished it to be known to his fellow-citizens, that he had received several anonymous letters, informing him that, in consequence of the carelessness of many of the inhabitants, the footways were in a very filthy condition. He had no doubt whatever upon the subject, and was most desirous of applying the remedy with which the law supplied him. If, therefore, his anonymous correspondents, instead of making written communications to him, would summon those who caused the nuisance to the Mansion-house, he should take care to inflict such penalties as would be likely to lead to a cleaner state of things. He expected that, as the Lord Mayor himself could not personally interfere to cure the evil, the hint thus thrown out would be taken with all possible expedition.

**MARLBOROUGH-STREET.**—*Thomas Hester* was brought before Mr. Maltby, for final examination, on numerous charges of swindling. In addition to the cases on which the prisoner stood fully committed, the particulars of which have already appeared, the following charge was brought forward:—Mr. Webber, saddle and harness-maker, Soho, said, the prisoner entered his shop a short time ago, and asked him, if he knew Mr. Henry Hickman, of Windsor. Prosecutor said, Mr. Hickman had been a customer for some time; upon which prisoner replied, "Ah, Harry's a good sort of fellow. He found fault with my saddle the last time I went a hunting with him, and he gave me your address, as a tradesman who would furnish me with just such a one as I want." The prisoner ultimately fixed upon a bridle and saddle; but, on putting his hand in his pocket, said, he had no money, and proposed to sell prosecutor some potatoes, producing, at the same time, a sample, saying that his carts came three times a week to Covent-garden market. Witness was ultimately induced, by his plausible manner, to let him have the saddle and bridle, and very shortly afterwards he learned the prisoner's real character.—Mr. Hickman said, he knew nothing to the prisoner's advantage. He had never hunted with the prisoner, nor had he given him the recommendation spoken of.—The prisoner declined saying anything, and was then fully committed.

## SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

## CAPTURE AND DESTRUCTION OF A BRITISH WHALER, AND MASSACRE OF THREE OF THE CREW.

For some time past much interest has been created at the east end of the metropolis, in consequence of the reported capture of the *Sarah* and *Elizabeth* by pirates, and the partial massacre of the crew in Coffin's Bay, which we regret to state turns out to be too well founded, as appears by a statement furnished by Captain Billingham, the master of the ill-fated ship, who has just arrived in this country.—The *Sarah* and *Elizabeth* was the property of Mr. Thomas Ward, of Ratcliffe, and was about 300 tons. She sailed from Gravesend on the 24th April, 1841, and reached the bay on the 19th of May, when her cargo of sperm oil was 850 barrels. On the morning of the 22nd two boats, manned by fourteen of the crew, were sent ashore for a supply of firewood and water, and shortly afterwards the captain espied five large proas bearing down upon his vessel; but the rest of the narrative we must give in his own words:—"Perceiving they were pirates, I directed the remainder of the crew to arm themselves. The muskets were got up, and two four-pounders on the deck got ready, but, unfortunately, the men were unable to find the ball cartridges, and we were all placed in the greatest jeopardy, for most of the pirates were armed with spears, guns, and other weapons. By this time the watering party were attacked by about thirty pirates, who were in two smaller proas. Seeing the approach of the pirates, some of the men commenced running along the beach, while the remainder were scuffling with their opponents. Observing the imminent danger in which those on board were placed, as the five proas, containing between 400 and 500 men, were fast gaining upon us, I ordered my men to launch the whale boats, and pull for their lives. Before many seconds had elapsed we left the ship. The pirates pushed on their proas to overtake us, but luckily our whale boats were too swift a craft to be captured; still they showed some disposition to continue the chase, and fired a shot, which passed by me at a distance of about six feet. Seeing there was a chance of saving some of my crew who were on shore, I put in and succeeded in rescuing several of them, but the remainder were nowhere to be seen. There was no time to search for them, the pirates' boats being close on us, and we lost not a moment in putting out to sea, in the hope of gaining some assistance. In this we were exceedingly fortunate, for in less than half an hour we perceived a sail a few miles distant, and succeeded in coming up with her, and found her to be the *Woodlark*, Captain Hardie, who immediately sent boats to communicate the intelligence to Captain Martinson, of the *Alert*, and Captain Blake of the *Pilot*, which vessels were lying a short distance from the *Woodlark*. A consultation then took place as to the best mode of retaking the *Sarah* and *Elizabeth*. It was determined to send all the men that could be spared from the three ships, and accordingly three boats in the charge of Captain Hardie, three under the charge of Captain Blake, and three from the *Alert*, under the command of Mr. Grossmith, Mr. Mitchell, and Mr. Martinson (Captain Martinson being ill), with two more boats in my charge (eleven in number), proceeded on the mission. The three above-named ships lay sixteen miles from the unfortunate whaler: the weather, however, being fine, they gained rapidly towards the spot, smoke rising apparently from her deck. On arriving within a few miles of her we noticed a tremendous blaze, followed by a terrific explosion. This was conjectured to be the powder magazine which had blown up, which proved to be the case, for upon coming up to her we discovered that she was in flames from stem to stern, the immense quantity of oil in the hold causing the fire to rage with amazing power. The stern appearing to have been blown out, she soon filled with water, and there was not the slightest chance of saving any portion of the vessel. The pirates went to the eastward, apparently watching our movements and the destruction of the ship. We waited about the spot for some time, and the night being very dark it was considered prudent to return, but we did not succeed in getting on board till near midnight. It was agreed to meet early on the following morning (Tuesday) to proceed to the wreck, in order to regain some of her stores, but a large whale occupied the attention of the ships' companies the entire day in effecting its capture. On the succeeding day eight boats were at an early hour mustered, and all being well-armed we started for the bay. On approaching the wreck, we found her completely destroyed. Our attention was next directed towards the preservation of the unfortunate fellows who had formed a part of the watering party. We searched along the coast a considerable distance, but were unable to discover any trace of them. A proa was found near the shore; on examining it we discovered some blood on the bottom, and which, no doubt, was the place where the missing part of our crew was forced into and murdered. Some of the crew say they saw Mr. Adams, the second mate, and Mr. Edwards, the third mate, both speared. I am sadly afraid that they were brutally murdered, as also one of the apprentices, a fine lad, seventeen years of age. We suspected that the remainder also had been massacred, but they escaped, suffering great privations, and succeeded in walking to Copang, where they were kindly treated by the natives. Myself and crew were distributed amongst the ships, and were safely landed at Copang, May 26th.

Both the unfortunate mates, Adams and Edwards, have left wives and families to deplore their melancholy fate. The cargo, namely, 850 barrels of sperm oil, was worth £8500. The total loss, with the ship, is calculated at about £12,000. The owner, Mr. Ward, is not insured.

**GI-BALTAR, Dec. 10.**—A piratical-looking, sharp, black polacre brig, coppered, ordinary figure head, very light, wit no appearance of having ports, sailing extremely fast, was seen about the 2nd inst., near Malaga. Crew about thirty, and supposed to be Greeks. She boarded a brig, then a barque and laid alongside the

latter until the following day. It is feared the latter was scuttled. Her Majesty's steamer *Locust* proceeded on the 8th in quest of the pirate.

The *East India* packet-ship *Oxford*, with a cargo valued at £20,000, was lost on the 1st of September on a reef of rocks eastwards of the Mauritius, off the island of Rodrigues, on her way from Calcutta. The *Oxford*, which was a new ship of 121 tons burthen, was the property of Messrs. Gilby and Scott, of St. Benet's-place, Gracechurch-street. She sailed from Calcutta on the 21st of July. The crew, after every possible effort to save the ship, took to the boats, with four passengers, and were picked up by a vessel from Greenock, and landed at the Mauritius. A letter, describing the unfortunate occurrence, attributes it to a defect in the Admiralty charts, and states that her Majesty's ship *Isis*, Captain Sir J. Marshall, was about proceeding to survey the rocks off the Island of Rodrigues, where two vessels had shortly previous been lost. The cargo of the *Oxford* consisted of sugar, indigo, silk, &c. She was insured in the Alliance for £17,000.

## ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

On Tuesday morning, about 9 o'clock, a gentleman, Mr. John Sansbury, of 4, King's-row, Pentonville, who was standing near the Bolt-in-tun, Fleet-street, suddenly staggered and fell. Police constables came to his assistance and conveyed him to a surgeon's opposite, who left no means untied to restore suspended animation, but in vain. Mr. Sansbury was a single gentleman, and about 35 years of age. He had been seeing off a friend by one of the coaches to the country when the awful visitation occurred.

**FATAL ACCIDENT TO LORD INVERARY.**—It is with regret that we have to record the death of the above-named nobleman. His lordship was on a visit to his grace the Duke of Montrose, at Sulby Hall, Northampton. On Saturday last, he accompanied his grace to a "meet" of the Pychley hunt, when, in the excitement of the chase, the horse took a dangerous leap, but fell back in the attempt, his lordship being underneath. It was found that he had received such serious injuries as to render it necessary to have him conveyed to Mr. Lovell's, at Winwick Warren, where medical assistance was promptly obtained; but, unfortunately, without benefit, as his lordship, after lingering till Sunday evening, expired. His lordship was eldest son of the Earl of Kintore, about twenty-one years of age, and one of the most popular members in the hunt, upon whom a general gloom has been cast by the catastrophe.

**ACCIDENT ON THE SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY.**—Another alarming accident occurred a few days since to the goods train, from London. It appears that the "pick up" train was in use as usual in collecting the spare waggons on the railway, and when near Staplehurst the goods train, which leaves London at midnight, came into contact (both trains being somewhat unaccountably on the same rail) which smashed some of the carriages, and of course greatly injured many of the goods. Fortunately no personal casualties occurred.

**DEATH FROM TOSSED BY A BULL.**—John Meldon, a servant in the employ of Mr. Thomas Melhuish, of Cheriton Fitzpaine, on last Friday evening went from his master's house to drive home the cows and a bull. He was found shortly afterwards leaning against a hedge, and on being questioned he said that he had been tossed by the bull. His face was covered with mud and blood, and he was then conveyed to the Devon and Exeter Hospital, where he continued in an insensible state till death relieved him from his suffering.

**CURIOUS ACCIDENT.**—On Wednesday last a man was admitted into the Bristol infirmary, labouring under rather severe injuries, both his ears being cleanly cut off close to his head; his jaw also was fractured, and his finger lacerated. The patient asserted that the injuries were caused by a cart wheel, he having fallen from the vehicle. How the two ears were taken off by one wheel, is certainly inexplicable, but the man persists in his statement. Rumour ascribes the mutilation to various causes.

**ROBBERIES IN HYDE PARK.**—Frequent have been the complaints of persons being plundered between the hours of eight and ten o'clock in the evening, in Hyde Park. On Saturday last a gentleman was robbed by two women of his gold watch and a diamond ring. They cut the guard chain with a sharp instrument. The gentleman made known his loss to the park-keeper, valuing his watch at seventy guineas.

On Saturday last a carpenter, named Joseph Smith, residing in Waterloo-street, Walworth-common, committed suicide by hanging himself to a nail in the ceiling with a sash cord. The evidence on the inquest developed the common history of such unfortunate individuals. He was a superior workman, and might have been in constant employment. He had not been sober for the last five weeks, and during that period he had sold all his tools for drink, the effect of which caused him to be frequently attacked with insanity.

**DEATH BY CHOKING.**—A gentleman named John Chautner, aged seventy, who had been for some time on a visit at the lodge of the late Thomas Brocklebank, Esq., Westcombe Park, Blackheath, was choked to death a few days since, in consequence of a piece of carrot sticking in his throat whilst partaking of some stewed beef for dinner. Medical assistance was procured instantly, but the unfortunate gentleman was beyond the reach of human aid.

**DREADFUL ACCIDENT.**—On Wednesday afternoon, between three and four o'clock, as Mr. Smith, distiller, of Whitechapel, was passing through the Cornwall-lane, Lambeth, his horse suddenly became unmanageable, took fright, and ran away at a most furious pace, and while passing a cart laden with manure, came in contact with the carman, knocked him down, fractured his skull, and broke his leg. The concussion brought Mr. Smith and the horse to the ground, where they lay for a considerable time, in a state of perfect insensibility. The poor carman was put into a cab, and instantly drove off for St. Thomas's Hospital, where, on examination, it was found that the fracture was of a very serious nature. Not the slightest blame can be attached to Mr. Smith, as he tried every effort to stop the animal, but without the least chance of doing so.

**SUDDEN DEATH IN TRAFALGAR-SQUARE.**—An inquest was held on Wednesday at the Green Man, Bedford-street, Strand, before Mr. Higgs, on the body of John Knight, aged 46, of No. 6, Little Bolton-street, Kennington. Mary Knight, his widow, said that she had been out with the deceased during the whole of Tuesday, and was returning home through Trafalgar-square, when he stood against a lamp post and spat blood. With assistance he was able to walk a few yards further, but then sank, and never spoke afterwards. Barringer, the waterman at the coach stand, carried him to the shop of Mr. Hooper, chemist, in Pall-mall East, and from thence to Charing-cross Hospital. He was insensible during the whole of the time. The house surgeon of the hospital said deceased had died from great internal hemorrhage, caused either by disease of the heart or the vessels immediately connected with it. Verdict, Died by the visitation of God.

**IMPORTANT TO TRADESMEN.**—A few days since a fellow, respectfully dressed, was apprehended at Tunbridge Wells, and taken before J. Deane, Esq., a magistrate, charged with uttering a counterfeit coin, similar to a sovereign, to the landlord of the Duke of York public-house, in that town, in payment for some liquor, the landlord being determined, for the ends of justice, to prosecute the fellow. The Mint authorities would not conduct the prosecution on account of the piece not being a counterfeit of the money of this realm, the "reverse" side being "different" to the currency of the realm, and not the counterfeit of a legal sovereign. The worthy Magistrate said he was compelled to discharge him. The fellow has since carried on the same trick along the Dover-road, through Greenwich, Deptford, and is now in the metropolis.

On Sunday night the George and Blue Boar Hotel, Holborn, was robbed of £8 in gold and some silver, the property of Mr. Lee. The thief was a young man very respectably dressed, having a broad silver chain round his neck, and a dark Chesterfield coat on his arm.

## EPITOME OF NEWS.

It is stated upon good authority, that, in consequence of the scenes that have recently occurred in the Court of Bankruptcy at Liverpool, the profession have, to a considerable extent, come to a determination to settle every case by compromise or by arbitration, in preference to issuing fiat, under the present composition of the Court. At the same time the principal firms in Liverpool have presented Mr. C. Phillips with an address, expressing in flattering terms their approbation of his conduct, in every respect, since he had received the appointment.

With extreme regret we announce the suspension of payment by the largest house in the Dunfermline table-linen manufacture—that of Mr. George Birrell. The liabilities are variously stated, but there seems little doubt that they will not be under £50,000.

It is also stated, in the same Berlin correspondence, that the government has resolved to adopt the system of oral pleadings in open Courts and trial by jury. What gives room for supposing that this intelligence is true, is that the government has ordered all new Courts of Justice to be constructed so as to furnish room for a numerous auditory.

A fellow named John Jones, alias Shoni Scuborfaur, already committed on several charges connected with the destruction of turnpike gates and toll-houses in Carmarthenshire, has again been examined at the county jail, on a charge of shooting with intent to murder Mr. Walter Rees, of Pontheury, near Pontyberem, for which offence he will be put also on his trial.

Lord Sherborne has nearly recovered from the effects of his recent severe accident.

It is, perhaps, but little known that the mace, the identical "bauble" which Cromwell ordered to be removed from the table of the House of Commons, is still in existence. It is in the possession of the Royal Society, and at their sittings is placed before the President.

Last week, a hackney coach and two horses backed into the water at Newham quay, near Edinburg. The vehicle was damaged, but unfortunately the poor animals were drowned. Colonel Ferguson, M.P. for Kirkcaldy, had only come out of the coach a very few minutes previous to the accident taking place.

We understand the watchmaking trade has not been in such a state of briskness for many years as it is at present. An order has been received by one house in London alone, for 25,000 silver watches for China, and every hand in London is in active employment.

On Tuesday a Court of Directors was held at the East India-house, when the Rev. Henry Melville, B.D., late fellow and tutor of St. Peter's College, Cambridge, was appointed Principal of the East India College at Haileybury.

We learn that though the Circuit Court sits in Glasgow this month for the clearing of the calendar in the western district, the trial of Mrs. Gilmore will not come on before that court, but is likely to take place before the High Court of Justiciary at Edinburgh about the middle of next month.

A seminary is now being established in the county of Northampton, where the rudiments of agriculture and of agricultural chemistry, as propounded by Liebig, Playfair, and others, are to be taught, combined with a classical education.

On Wednesday the usual annual present of fruit was made by the Fruiterers' Company to the Lord Mayor. The fruit, which comprises the rarest and finest of home and foreign produce, was most tastefully packed in baskets, and thus conveyed from the company's hall by twelve men, with the beads at their head, to the Mansion-house.

Rumours are prevalent to the effect that Mr. Roebuck is about to be appointed to an Indian judgeship. It is believed, in well-informed quarters, that there is some foundation for this report.

Four men, of the names of Samuel Fellows, Robert Purslow, John Perry, and Daniel Webb, were committed to Stafford Gaol on Tuesday last, upon the coroner's warrant, charged with the wilful murder of Mary Jane Wild, aged 18, having thrown her down a pit, situated between Wolverhampton and Bilston. She was taken out of the pit, but lived only a short while, the injuries sustained causing death.

Mr. John Morris, a hop-merchant, of Mardol, in Shrewsbury, came by his death, a few days ago, by sleeping in a damp bed at an inn, in Nantwich. We sincerely wish there was a law to punish severely all persons who are guilty of this highly reprehensible practice of putting their guests to sleep in damp beds, as many valuable lives have been wantonly sacrificed in consequence.

It is as well to remind parties having engagements due in London on the 25th, that that day being Christmas-day, and, moreover, preceded by a Sunday, the bills will be presented on Saturday, the 23rd, and that they may be noted if they are not met.

By letters from Frankfort, dated the 15th inst., we learn that on the previous day, a duel, with pistols, took place at Oggersheim, in Rhenish Bavaria, between Moritz von Haber and Von Sarachaga, in which the latter was shot. Von Haber returned to Mentz. Von Sarachaga was killed on the spot. This is the third victim which this melancholy affair has caused.

A chaste and beautiful monument has been placed in St. Mary's Church, Shrewsbury, to perpetuate the memory of Admiral Benbow, "the Nelson of his times," who was born in that town, and died in 1702 at Jamaica, of wounds received in action.

At Banagher, on Friday week, a deaf and dumb man acted as a juror upon an inquest, and was so well instructed that he performed his duties in a very satisfactory manner. It is unnecessary to add that Banagher is in Ireland.

It is rumoured in military circles, that the colonelcy of the 1st Royals, vacant by the death of the late lamented veteran, Lord Lynedoch, will be given to General Sir George Murray, the Master General of the Ordnance.

The Rev. Charles Kemble, Assistant Minister of Stockwell, is spoken of as the probable successor of the Rev. Henry Melville, at Camden Chapel, Camberwell, whose appointment to the Principality of the East India Company's College at Haileybury we announced a few days since. Mr. Kemble is a nephew of the hon. member for East Surrey, who married a sister of Mr. Melville.

The Archbishop of Saragossa, who, being driven from his see by the Spanish revolutions, has lived for several years at Bordeaux as a refugee, died a few days ago, from a sudden and unexpected illness.

It is rumoured that the Lord Bishop of Llandaff has refused to sanction the appointment of a clergyman who cannot read Welsh, to the vicarage of Penmark, Glamorganshire, vacant by the death of the Rev. Dr. Casberd.

A gentleman who has just arrived from Sydney says, that on the day he left that colony fifty-seven establishments failed.

In a paragraph, describing the restoration of the brown crystal, taken from the conservatory of the Duke of Devonshire, a mistake made by the printer of the *Derby* paper is repeated. The Mr. Robinson mentioned is the clerk of Mr. Paxton, who forwarded the letter received from London to the local journal. The name of the writer of the letter and the restorer of the crystal has not appeared.

The Dowager Lady Geary, while driving near Hadlow, Kent, last week, had a providential escape from a serious accident, by the horses of her ladyship's carriage taking fright. They cleared two gates, dragging the carriage after them, when one at length fell, and her ladyship was rescued from her perilous situation with no injury beyond a few slight bruises.

The barricades are still triumphant in our streets, pavements, or sewers are still hard at work to obstruct, as far as they can, the traffic of London. A correspondent, signing himself "Pedestrian," observes that the repeal of the union between Westminster and the City seems completely effected.

A report is current in the bureaux of the finance department (says the *France*) that in 1844 a tax is to be levied on dogs and private carriages.

Important intelligence from the South American Main has just been received, announcing that the Governor of Seneca had been assassinated whilst sitting at dinner. Another revolution was expected hourly to break out; and vessels of war were about being despatched from Jamaica for the protection of British interests.

The whole of the weavers of Stalybridge have resumed work, the mills having been opened on Wednesday.

The late King of Holland (says the *Journal des Debats*) has left a vast private fortune, which is said to amount to 312,000,000 francs (£12,000,000) a large portion of which is invested in the General Society of Belgium.

Letters from Naples continue to speak, as of a matter decided on of the marriage of Isabella of Spain with the Count d'Aquila, brother of the King of Naples. This union, approved of by Austria, France, and England, is said to have the sanction of Queen Christina, and it is stated that Don Carlos, who now looks upon his cause as hopeless, has also acceded.

At a meeting of the Croydon Railway proprietors on Wednesday, an extension of the line to Epsom was agreed upon, and so a bill will be applied for.

It gives us pleasure to state that the herring fishing still continues good in Lochline, but has shifted down as far as Tarbert, and it is expected will soon be transferred to the Kyles of Bute. A good number of curers are on the ground, and a vast quantity are daily despatched for Liverpool, Wolverhampton and Birmingham, per the Liverpool line of steamers.

On Wednesday last Mr. Hook, of Newgate-street, chairman of the Licensed Victuallers Protection Society, was presented with a beautiful silver snuff-box by the members of that body as a token of their gratitude for the faithful and efficient manner in which he had discharged the duties of his situation during the past year.

On Wednesday last the first general meeting of the Institute of the Fine Arts, since its Establishment in June last, took place at the Freemasons' Tavern, Great Queen-street. Mr. A. Aglio was called to the chair and announced that Lord Francis Egerton and Mr. Horace Vernet, had accepted the office of Vice Presidents. The report of the Council congratulated the meeting on the satisfactory manner in which the members of the profession had responded to the laudable objects of the Institute, which now numbered upwards of 200 members, and which had been warmly encouraged by persons of the highest rank, talent, and influence in the fine arts.

Mr. Purton Cooper, Bench of Lincoln's-inn, has presented to that society his collection of books on French, Spanish, Portuguese, Italian, Prussian, Austrian, Bavarian, Polish, Russian, Hungarian, Dutch, Danish, Swedish, Norwegian, and American law and jurisprudence; as also a large number of works on the civil law. This liberal donation will prove a valuable addition to the library, and will form a prominent feature on the shelves of the new edifice now erecting in the gardens of Lincoln's-inn.

The fog continued to be as dense in Paris on Monday as on any of the seven preceding days. No doubt was entertained by the savans that intense cold would succeed it.

Sir James Graham attended a meeting of the Magistrates and Commissioners appointed for the regulation of the Milbank Penitentiary held on Wednesday at one o'clock.

Mr. Follett, one of the official assignees for the Liverpool district of the Bankruptcy Court, has received the London appointment of official assignee, in the room of Mr. Gibson, deceased. It is not yet known who supplies his place at Liverpool.

A letter from Berlin, Dec. 7, states, the government has formed the project of abolishing imprisonment for debt in Prussia.

The Duke of Cleveland has announced his intention of "turning out" a stag in the immediate neighbourhood of Darlington on Tuesday next, St. Stephen's-day, for the amusement of the inhabitants.

**IRISH MINSTRELSY.**—The lovers of Irish melody and song are at present being feasted to their hearts' content in the Irish metropolis, by their native melodist Mr. White, whose lectures and illustrations are spoken of in terms of unmeasured commendation by the Dublin papers.

## THE EX-KING OF HOLLAND, WILLIAM FREDERICK, COUNT OF NASSAU.

It has been remarked, that monarchs deposed, and monarchs who have abdicated, seldom survive their dethronement, whether it be voluntary or compelled, for any great length of time. William Frederick, Count of Nassau, is not an exception; his political death preceded his natural demise but three years. He abdicated the throne of Holland in 1840, in favour of his son, the present King, and the close of 1843 will find him in his tomb, gathered to his fathers in peace, at a good old age, leaving no record behind him of words spoken or deeds done that entitle him to the name of a good monarch, or a great one. We speak of him as a ruler, and regard him in the light in which he will appear to the historian. His whole career was a nullity; the greater part of it was unfortunate to himself and his people, and its termination is obscure—almost unmarked; yet there are some circumstances connected with it that throw round the latter years of his life something of an interest approaching even to romance.

The deceased Prince was born in the year 1772, and was therefore at the time of his death in the 71st year of his age. At an early period of his life he ardently applied himself to the acquisition of knowledge, and spent some years, not only in foreign travel, but in serious study at the University of Leyden. In the month of June, 1790, he received the command of the garrison of Breda, and in the following year he was appointed a General of Infantry. On the 1st of October, 1791, he married the Princess Frederique Wilhelmina Louise of Prussia, daughter of Frederick William II. The eldest child of this marriage is the present King of Holland, who was born on the 6th of December, 1792.



The events of the later years of his life must be tolerably familiar to every reader, but that life was a long one, and the incidents of the earlier portion of it may not be so well remembered. He arrived at the age of manhood when the outburst of military ardour that followed the attempts of the sovereigns of Europe to destroy the Republican Government of France was beginning to shake the thrones of the Old World; and he was destined to see his own country overwhelmed by the stream that

Rolled down empires in its flood.

France declared war against the Low Countries in 1793—the struggle of the prince and the people was unavailing; a Marshal of the Republican Army, the fierce Davoust, overran Holland—England made a vain, and, for herself, disastrous effort to expel the French from part of it—and, finally, a brother of the “setter up and puller down of kings”—Louis Napoleon—wore the crown which was the inheritance of the House of Orange. Nothing is more certainly proved by history than the fact of how little either of individual skill or energy will make a reputation for a legitimate sovereign, yet William Frederick did not manifest even that little. In the years which elapsed between the failure of the struggle against France, till the contest was again renewed against Napoleon when Emperor, nothing was heard of him—it is true he was not then king, but he was the heir of a crown that might have been worth some effort; but he took no part in the great contest; he was the passive waiter upon those events which the alliance of the sovereigns, the diplomacy of Metternich, the almost insane personal ambition of Napoleon, and the utter prostration and exhaustion of France, worn out by feeding the war of twenty years, all brought about in his favour. We believe he was present at the battles of Jena and Wagram, but he never gave any proof of skill as a leader. The fall of Napoleon restored him to his kingdom; he was proclaimed on the 16th of March, 1815, and entered Brussels as Sovereign on the 5th of April following. From that time till 1830, he governed Holland and Belgium, and so ruled as to produce the utmost dissatisfaction among his Catholic subjects;—the Belgian provinces always had more attachment to France than to Holland, and the feeling was increased by



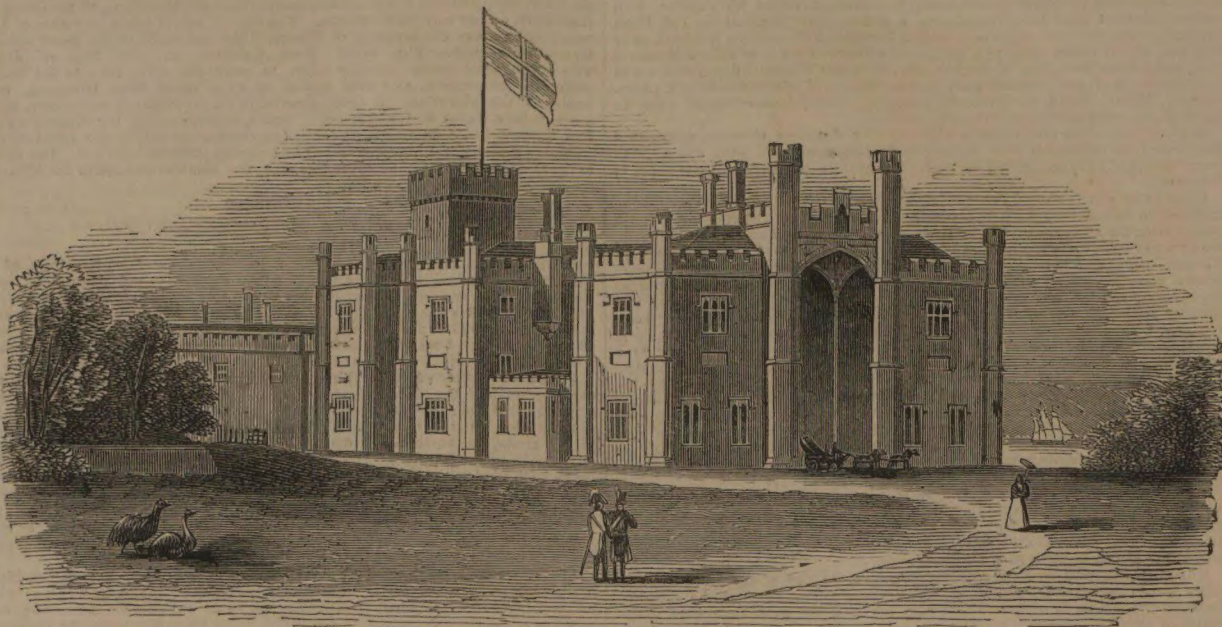
PORTRAIT OF THE EX-KING OF HOLLAND.

the somewhat intolerant measures of the Dutch King and Ministers. Dutch officers were alone employed and promoted in the army and the state; Dutch laws were imposed on a people that preferred their own; the use of the Dutch language was enforced in the courts of law, among a people who did not understand it;—all measures marked by a combination of pride, weakness, and folly. Add to these causes of discontent, the fact that the King was also the greatest merchant of his kingdom, having a share in almost every manufacture, and a part in nearly all great commercial enterprises, promoting the commerce of the country, but doing it in such a manner that whoever might suffer, the coffers of the King were replenished, and we have a tolerable list of evils that might be tolerated for a long while, but would certainly not be borne for ever. The crisis came; the mine so ready to explode was fired by the musquetry of the “three days,” that drove the Bourbons from Paris. In the same year William Frederick ceased to be the sovereign of Belgium; his sceptre passed from him, and “his heritage did another take.” A far abler head than that of William Frederick now wears the crown once possessed by the line of Nassau.

Thenceforth he ruled Holland alone, and ruled it as he had done before, according to Dutch prejudices and modes of thinking and acting, so that the years passed in political quietude, if not in domestic peace. But it is said that love, the great master passion—the tenant of all hearts, and the leveller of all ranks—had found its way to the bosom of the phlegmatic king; the dreams of the money-making monarch were disturbed, and he thought less than of old of guilders and florins, of the price of the funds, and of ships to the east and west. He had become enamoured of the Countess d'Oultremont, and various rumours were circulated with respect to their connection. The most credible seemed to be that she was united to him by what is not uncommon among the royalties of the continent—a left-handed marriage. After a time, however, it was stated that his Majesty intended to make her legally his wife; this intention on his part excited the greatest dissatisfaction among his family and his people. But William Frederick was endowed with a considerable share of obstinacy, and took the extreme step, as some would consider it, of abdicating the throne, and retiring to a private station, rather than resign the lady to whom he had given his affections. This purpose he carried out in 1840, ten years after his expulsion from Belgium, and his son, known in England as the Prince of Orange, when an unsuccessful suitor for the hand of the Princess Charlotte, succeeded him. From that time he lived in the most complete privacy, and perhaps with more happiness than he ever experienced on the throne. His disposition was that of a quiet, worthy, plodding, money-making merchant, able to deal well enough with the details of business, but incapable of comprehending or giving effect to the more enlarged principles required in the ruler of a kingdom, and more especially of a kingdom in which the people are divided by different habits, languages and religions. He never ceased to consider the Belgians as rebels, and was as obstinate in this respect as in insisting on the offensive measures that made them so. He did not in any respect support the reputation of the house of Orange, which has given to Europe good diplomats and generals in its members; our William the Third was both. He died enormously rich, possessing a larger private fortune than any crowned head in Europe, with the exception perhaps of Louis Philippe; and the half of this mass of wealth he has left to the lady for whom he sacrificed a crown. Marc Anthony lost the world for Cleopatra, and was content to lose it; the sacrifice made by William Frederick was not so great, yet it was greater than most men would consent to. Who would have thought that the eloquent, the handsome, the passionate and profligate Triumvir of Rome would find an imitation on a small scale in the king of the most methodical, most dull, and most money-making of nations?

#### JOCKOSOT.

The learned societies and literary circles of the metropolis and its neighbourhood are at present much interested in the private exhibition of a very noble member of that ill-fated section of the human family—the “Indians” of North America. This individual, who glories in the name of Jockosot—or the Walking Bear—has been



NEW GOVERNMENT HOUSE, SYDNEY.

#### THE NEW GOVERNMENT HOUSE, SYDNEY.

As many of our readers, and, indeed, a majority of the public, must feel an interest in our colonies, and especially in that most interesting one of New South Wales, we are induced to place before them a view of the new Government House at Sydney, received by the last arrival from thence. How extraordinary has been the origin and progress of the truly English colony of New South Wales, is evinced by the mere fact that its foundation dates only from the year 1788, when some thousand British colonists or adventurers, with five head of horned cattle, seven horses, and twenty-nine sheep, settled there; and that, although 15,000 miles distant from the mother country, it has so vastly increased up to this present time, as to possess a chief city and suburbs containing nearly 40,000 people, besides large and small settlements throughout the country, 8,000,000 sheep; 1,000,000 cattle; 40,000 horses, and a very extensive import and export trade, chiefly with the mother country. It is to be regretted that this interesting colony has been for some time past, and continued to be by the last accounts, in a very depressed state, and for which various reasons have been assigned, but as the parent state has happily during the present year, been progressively emerging from the commercial and financial difficulties which had oppressed her for so long a period, it may reasonably be hoped that the improvement will extend to her colonies.

The foundation of the new Government House at Sydney was commenced in 1837, during the administration of Sir Richard Bourke. The plan and designs were furnished by E. Blore, Esq., architect, of London, and this magnificent structure has been brought to a satisfactory completion by the colonial architect, M. W. Lewis, Esq.

The main body of the building is 170 feet long, and 40 feet high; it is surmounted by a tower 20 feet square, and 70 feet high from its base, which carries a flag-staff of 50 feet in height. The interior of the walls is of brick, the exterior being of rubbed sandstone. The suite of reception rooms, when the folding-doors are thrown open, extend 105 feet, are 20 feet high, and elegantly furnished. The chimney-pieces are splendid specimens of colonial marble.

On the 24th of May last, the present governor, Sir George Gipps, opened this magnificent building with a ball and supper, in celebration of her Majesty's birthday.



JOCKOSOT, THE NORTH AMERICAN INDIAN CHIEF.





GRAND JUNCTION RAILWAY FETE AT CREWE.—THE TEA-ROOM.

## GRAND JUNCTION RAILWAY.—FETE AT CREWE.

The Crewe works of this important railway are situate at the angle of the junction of the three lines from Chester, Manchester, and Liverpool. About two years ago only the site could boast of but a few detached farm houses. The Company (and a few others) have imparted to it a very different aspect. Their own land—including the site of the works—is about 30 acres; and the whole is laid out in streets, and nearly covered with comfortable cottages in varied and distinctive styles uniform in the several streets. About twelve months ago the population was about 1000; it now amounts to double that number, of which about 1150 are families supported by the employment given by the Company, who own 250 of the cottages. The station-houses adjacent are handsome and commodious, and there are three fine bridges over the respective lines here meeting—the Chester-bridge (of three arches), the Liverpool-bridge, and the Crewe-bridge, over the general line southward, at the station. There are, also, schools, an assembly-room, committee-room for magistrates, &c. The Company have fitted up a portion of their buildings as a temporary Church of England, and have appointed their own chaplain. Some idea may be formed of the extent of the premises when we state that, including the interior yards, they have a frontage to the Liverpool line of 730 feet, and a width, at the broadest end (the form of the ground being in its general outline nearly a rectangular triangle), of about 500 feet. They cover, in fact, about seven acres. The whole of the buildings are of substantial brick work, with stone facings, and lay a claim to a degree of architectural neatness rarely found in structures of this class. The main rooms are of amazing extent. The "carriage manufactory" is 241 feet long by 74 feet wide. The "Engine, and Carriage, and under Repair Room," or "hospital," is 300 feet by 100 feet; the "Engine, in Steam Room," 140 by 84. The establishment, indeed (the Company having removed their works from Edge-hill and elsewhere to it, as the grand manufactory for the whole line), may, be said to be "the finest and most extensive railway workshop in the world."

Certain factories having been recently completed, the directors determined to give the superintendents, clerks, and workmen, as well as their wives, families, and acquaintances, a grand dinner, tea, and ball; and having fixed the most convenient day, preparations were made on a most extensive and liberal scale. The workmen received each four tickets of admission, so that they might invite their friends and acquaintances, (the females being admitted free to the tea and ball), the attendance was consequently very numerous—including not only the "beauty" of the village, but many of the farmers and their families for miles round the rapidly improving locality.

One of our engravings shows a general view of the railway station. The other illustration represents the tea and ball room. The latter

was adorned with evergreens, some of them almost trees. Here, at one end, were seven rows of tables, handsomely laid out. The windows were filled in between with evergreens and roses. About one half was left open for the dance. At that end there was a painting of an immense landscape, representing a water-mill at work, with trees that assimilated with the green and tall real trees placed near them. There was also on one side a dense arbour, and a large orchestra covered with green cloth, 300 feet in length by 100 in breadth.

The dining room was 250 feet in length by 100 in breadth, and was profusely decorated with evergreens, drapery, and the Royal, and Liverpool, and Birmingham arms; there were spread five tables and two cross tables, at which about 500 of the workmen, their families, and friends, sat down to a substantial dinner at two o'clock.

The directors partook of refreshments in another part of the works, but immediately afterwards joined the general assemblage, and several of them addressed them.

The usual loyal toasts were given, and drank with enthusiastic demonstrations. "Prosperity and perpetuity to the Grand Junction Railway," was then proposed and received with thunders of applause. There were several other toasts given—as "The Chairman and Directors," "The Engineer," "Captain Huish and the other officers," "The Workmen," &c.

Towards five o'clock, the company retired to the tea-room, in which many of their friends from the neighbourhood had assembled. The spacious room was brilliantly lighted with gas, and large coloured railway lamps amongst the trees and festoons of evergreens. The tea-tables were provided for the accommodation of 1200. Negus was also plentifully served. The tables scarcely occupied half of the room, the remaining space—an amazing extent—being left for the dance and promenade. There was a glorious concourse of "honest men and bonny lasses." The band, meantime, played a number of choice airs. Although there might be at times upwards of 1500 persons present, there was ample space for all throughout the whole evening. Several of the Directors and their families joined in the merry dance; and the Highland bagpipes finished off the ball with "The Campbells are Coming," and played in front of the assemblage when they retired.

While the dance was going on, the villagers and neighbours were entertained with a splendid exhibition of fire-works, provided at the expense of the Railway Company. Altogether, this was a joyful day. It was, in truth, a fascinating spectacle—the young women—of whom there were large numbers—looked charmingly, and tripped admirably in country dances and quadrilles. All appeared to be delighted, and the whole fête will be long remembered; and, doubtless, stand recorded as one of the first remarkable events in the annals of the "juvenile city of Crewe."



THE RAILWAY STATION, CREWE.

## DEATH OF LORD LYNEDOCH.

The month of December, 1842, proved fatal to one of the illustrious men who led our armies during the Peninsular war, and in the corresponding period of the present winter, another, and scarcely less distinguished, soldier has been "gathered to his fathers." Sir Thomas Graham, Lord Lynedoch, has paid the debt of nature. But though the corporeal portion of these great leaders must perish and disappear, the fame of their heroic deeds will be preserved and transmitted to the admiration of a remote posterity. When the existence of England as a nation shall cease to be remembered, their public services may be forgotten, but not until then. Amongst the most distinguished of the able and scientific soldiers who led the conquering armies of England from the Tagus to the Seine, was the venerable man whose death it is now our duty to record. His lordship expired on Monday night, a few minutes before eleven o'clock, at his town residence, Stratton-street, having for several days been very seriously and alarmingly indisposed.

The early life of this eminent man was that of a private country gentleman, but one whose mind had been cultivated in no ordinary degree. The classical attainments of his father, and the many elegant accomplishments of his mother were directed to the education of their son, who, owing to the death of both his elder brothers had become heir to the family estate. The judicious and careful education which he received, produced in him an extraordinary aptitude for study, and in his mind faculties early developed were fully matured by an extensive European tour. He was born at Balgowan, Perthshire, in the year 1750. In 1774 his father died, and in the same year he married the Hon. Mary Cathcart, one of the three daughters of the ninth Lord Cathcart; and it is a remarkable fact that two other daughters of the same noble lord were married on the same day. Thus we find Mr. Graham apparently settled down for life in the quiet, unobtrusive, happy, condition of an independent country gentleman; and thus he continued in the enjoyment of great domestic felicity, surrounded by many estimable and attached friends, for a period of nearly twenty years. He had by this time attained the mature age of two-and forty, and to all external seeming was one of the last men in the world likely to enter upon a military life.

In the year 1792, however, his domestic happiness was brought to a termination by the death of his wife, to whom he was most tenderly attached. The effect of this melancholy event proved sufficient almost to unsettle the mind of Mr. Graham, and his case adds one to the many instances that might be adduced, in which domestic calamities have procured for the state services of the highest order in the field and the cabinet. It may be said, that this change in his condition and prospects imparted almost a romantic character to the tenour of his life. His grief was so deep and lasting as greatly to injure his health, and he was recommended to travel, with a view of alleviating the one and restoring the other by change of scene and variety of objects. At Gibraltar, he fell into military society, and there he first conceived the possibility of obtaining some respite from his sorrows by devoting himself to the profession of arms.

Lord Hood was then about to sail for the south of France, and Mr. Graham had recently been a traveller in that country. He therefore gladly acceded to his proposition to accompany him as a volunteer. We accordingly find him, in the year 1793, landing with the British troops at Toulon, and serving as extra aide-de-camp to Lord Mulgrave (father to the present Marquis of Normanby), who was the general commanding-in-chief, and who marked by his particular thanks the gallant and able services of the elderly gentleman who had thus volunteered to be his aide-de-camp. He was always foremost in the attack, and on one occasion, at the head of a column, when a privatesoldier fell, Mr. Graham took up his musket and supplied his place in the front rank.

On returning to this country, he raised the first battalion of the 90th regiment, of which he was appointed Colonel Commandant on the 10th of February, 1794. This regiment formed part of the army under the command of Lord Moira (afterwards Marquis of Hastings). It passed the summer of 1795 at Isle Dieu, whence it proceeded to Gibraltar. On the 22nd of July, 1795, the rank of colonel in the army was conferred upon Mr. Graham.



PORTRAIT OF LORD LYNEDOCH.

At Gibraltar, he endured for a short time the idleness inseparable from garrison duty in so strong a place; but a continuance of such a life proved intolerable to him, and he therefore obtained permission to join the Austrian army. His connexion with that service continued during the summer of 1796, taking the opportunities which his position presented him of sending to the British government intelligence of the military operations and diplomatic measures adopted by the commanders and sovereigns of the continent. It is well known that his despatches at this period evinced, in a remarkable degree, the great talents and characteristic energy of the writer.

During the investment of the city of Mantua he was shut up there for some time with General Wurmsur; but, incapable of continuing unemployed, he made his escape under cover of night, though not without encountering great difficulties and imminent hazard.

Early in the year 1797, he returned to England; but, in the following autumn, joined his regiment at Gibraltar, whence he proceeded to the attack of Minorca with Sir Charles Stuart, who bestowed the warmest eulogiums on the skill and valour displayed by Colonel Graham.

Not long after this, the Colonel, with the local rank of Brigadier, besieged the island of Malta, having under his command the 30th and 89th Regiments, and some corps embodied under his immediate direction. Brigadier-General Graham, aware of the prodigious strength of the place, resorted to a blockade, and the French held out till September, 1800, when, after a resistance of two years' duration, the place surrendered. On the completion of this service, General Graham came home for a few months, and, again anxious for active service, proceeded to Egypt, but before his arrival that country had been completely conquered. He returned through Turkey, making some stay at Constantinople, and during the peace of Amiens resided for a short time at Paris. His active and enterprising spirit had now to endure a period of repose. In 1808, however, he proceeded with Sir John Moore to Sweden, where he availed himself of that opportunity to traverse the country in all directions. Shortly afterwards Sir John Moore was ordered to Spain, and General Graham served there during the whole campaign of 1808. On his return to England he was promoted to the rank of Major-General, and appointed to command a division in the expedition to Malta, but having been attacked with fever, he was obliged to come home. In February, 1811, having been previously raised to the rank of Lieutenant-General, he took the command of an expedition to attack the rear of the French army that was then blockading Cadix, an operation which led to the memorable battle of Barossa, the military details of which would much exceed the limits assignable to such an outline of Lord Lynedoch's brilliant career as it is now intended to present. The thanks of Parliament were voted to Lieutenant-General Graham and the brave force under his command, and never were thanks more nobly earned or bestowed in a manner more honourable to those who offered and those who received them. He was at that time a Member of the House of Commons, and in his place in Parliament he received that mark of a nation's gratitude. In acknowledging the honour thus conferred on him General Graham spoke as follows:—"I have formerly often heard you, Sir, eloquently and impressively deliver the thanks of the house to officers present, and never without an anxious wish that I might one day receive this most enviable mark of my country's regard. This honest ambition is now fully gratified, and I am more than ever bound to try to merit the good opinion of the house."

Barossa was to Lord Lynedoch what Almaraz was to Lord Hill, and Albuera to Lord Beresford. Eclipsed and out-numbered as these victories had been by those which the great Duke achieved, they still were to the commanders who led our forces on those memorable occasions the greatest events of their lives, and the sources of their most signal triumphs.

After this series of events, General Graham joined the army under the Duke of Wellington; but from ill-health was obliged to revisit England for a short period. Early in 1813, however, he returned to the Peninsula, and commanded the left wing of the British army at the ever-memorable battle of Vittoria. Mr. Abbott, the Speaker of the House of Commons, and afterwards Lord Colchester, in alluding to General Graham's distinguished career at this period, stated that it was "a name



never to be mentioned in our military annals without the strongest expression of respect and admiration;" and Mr. Sheridan, speaking of the various excellences, personal and professional, which adorned his character, said, "I have known him, in private life; and never was there seated a loftier spirit in a braver heart." Alluding to his services in the retreat of the British army to Corunna—in which Sir John Moore, the General in command, was killed—he continued, "In the hour of peril, Graham was their best adviser; in the hour of disaster, Graham was their surest consolation."

Very little more now remains to be said concluding our outline of his career. He commanded the army employed in the memorable siege of the town and citadel of St. Sebastian. He commanded also the left wing of the British army at the passage of the Bidassoa, but soon after, in consequence of ill-health, he was obliged to resign his command to Sir John Hope. In 1814 he was appointed to a command in Holland, and on the 3rd of May in the same year he again received the thanks of Parliament, and was raised to the peerage, having previously been created a Knight Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath, and subsequently a Knight Grand Cross of the Order of St. Michael and St. George. He was likewise a Knight of the Tower and Sword in Portugal.

For many years he represented his native county in Parliament; and he had therefore, the gratification, as already stated, of receiving the thanks of the House of Commons in his place as a member. In 1821, he received the rank of General and the Governorship of Dumbarton Castle.

As years advanced, and the infirmities of age began to accumulate, Lord Lynedoch found the climate of Italy better calculated to sustain his declining energies than the atmosphere and temperature of his own country; he, therefore, spent much time on the Continent; but, on a recent occasion, so anxious was he to manifest his sense of loyalty and his personal attachment to the Queen, that, when her Majesty visited Scotland, he came home from Switzerland, for the express purpose of paying his duty to her Majesty in the metropolis of his native land.

There are few pursuits which so much demand the enterprise, energy, and vigour of youth, as the profession of arms; and few commanders attain eminence except those who have the good fortune to do so at an early period of life. With respect to Lord Lynedoch, however, it is a curious fact that the Duke of Wellington fought his last battle at an earlier period of life than that in which Lord Lynedoch "fleshed his maiden sword." It is also not unworthy of remark, that we are now accustomed to regard the duke himself as preserving his vigour to a surprisingly advanced age, when, in fact, the subject of this memoir was old enough to have been the father of his grace.

We regret to state that the titles of this great man are extinct. He leaves behind him no descendants to be stimulated by his example, or to derive honour from his fame.

The family from which he is descended is a branch of that from which the Dukes of Montrose trace their origin. His father was Thomas Graham, of Balgowan, and his mother was Christian, fourth daughter of the first Earl of Hopetoun. He was born, as already stated, more than ninety-three years ago, and lived under five several sovereigns, leaving behind him a name which will be held in honoured remembrance, while loyalty is considered to be a virtue, or military renown a passport to fame.—Abridged from the Times.

The annexed portrait is from the celebrated painting by Sir Thomas Lawrence

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, Dec. 24th.—Fourth Sunday in Advent.  
MONDAY, 25th.—Christmas Day.  
TUESDAY, 26th.—St. Stephen.  
WEDNESDAY, 27th.—St. John the Evangelist.  
THURSDAY, 28th.—Innocents.  
FRIDAY, 29th.—St. Thomas à Becket.  
SATURDAY, 30th.—Boyl died, 1691.

HIGH WATER at London-bridge, for the Week ending December 30.

Monday.		Tuesday.		Wednesday.		Thursday.		Friday.		Saturday.	
M.	A.	M.	A.	M.	A.	M.	A.	M.	A.	M.	A.
4 40	5 2	5 23	5 44	6 5	6 24	6 46	7 6	7 28	7 53	8 21	8 52

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CENSUS.—"J. R. S."—Our correspondent may remit in the manner he proposes, and the papers will be forwarded in one cover by return of post to whatever address he desires. The population of the parish of East Retford is correctly stated in our list, according to the Parliamentary Return. The parish of Eiskerton, in the county of Lincoln, is correctly given in our list: there is another place called Eiskerton, a township containing 402 inhabitants, in the county of Nottingham, the population of which is included with Rolleston parish, in which it is situate. Leytonstone hamlet, in Essex, containing 1484 inhabitants, is in like manner included in the return for the parish of Low Leyton.

"Miss H. C."—Our best thanks are due to this lady for her attentive communication, which we have noticed under its proper head.

"R. R." Sunderland.—The compiler of the Census will answer our correspondent specially by letter.

"A Constant Reader," Dublin.—The population of the city of Glasgow and suburbs in 1831 was 202,426, and in 1841 274,533. The city of Dublin in 1831 contained 204,155 inhabitants, and in 1841, within the same limits, 238,531 inhabitants. The population of Dublin city and suburbs, within the district of the Metropolitan Police, in 1841, was 287,729.

CENSUS ERRATA.—The population of the parish of Buckingham, in the county of Bucks, should have been stated in our list 4054 inhabitants. Omitted in list:—Amberley, Sussex, pop. 722; Rufford, Notts, pop. 363; Tormarton, Gloucester, pop. 462. Helston, town, Cornwall, pop. 3584.

The Rotherham Temperance Institute shall appear.

"B. F. H." may probably obtain the information he requires of Mr. Bagster, Paternoster-row.

"W. D."—Due announcement will be given.

"A Young Reader," Cumberland, should apply to the editor of the "Mechanics' Magazine."

"B. B." Matlock.—We have not room at present for the engraving.

"H. S." Norwich.—We shall portray the London magistrates from time to time.

"X. X. X."—The "new edition" shall appear.

"Latinus."—Sotheby's.

"A Subscriber," Hull.—2000 per cent. on the 1s.

"W. H." Barnstaple.—The architect of the New Royal Exchange is Mr. Tite; the builders, Messrs. Peto and Grissell.

"A Subscriber from the Commencement," Dublin, is jocose.

"A Friend to the Poor."—We should rejoice in the same title.

"J. W." Mile-end-road, should write to the Admiralty, Charing-cross.

"R. W. C." City, is thanked for the suggestion, which shall be attended to.

"A Well-Wisher."—Thanks.

"Tartan," Cork.—We have not room.

"A Subscriber," Castlebar, County Mayo.—The season is over.

"J. M." Aberystwith.—The Census has been twice forwarded.

"A Subscriber," Richmond Harbour.—We do not know any artist with the initials H. K. B.

"Josephus W." Kingsland-road, is one of several subscribers who have approved of our denouncement of the silent system of imprisonment.

"S. F."—We will endeavour to profit by his suggestion.

"Cornopoean" is right; the arm was reversed in transferring.

"N. R."—The subject suggested will not suit.

"Caduceus."—The subject was drawn by an artist who has several times witnessed the spectacle.

"A British Sportsman."—We have ever denounced the brutal exhibition called a prize-fight, and shall continue to do so.

"G. R." Pentonville.—We agree with our correspondent that the Gresham lectures are delivered at an inconvenient hour.

"X. Y. Z." Chippenham, is thanked; but we have no room.

The Elton Arch reached us too late; but the sketcher is thanked.

"Censorius" should recollect that the event is worthy of historical record.

"J. K."—See future numbers.

"W. R. H." Macclesfield.—To reply to our correspondent's questions is inconsistent in a newspaper.

"W. F. H." Essex.—The sketches of the pigs arrived too late, the interest having passed.

"X. Y. Z."—The prizes are awarded at the King-street Bazaar.

"A Magistrate," Weymouth.—We consider that the publication of our correspondent's letter would serve the concern he attacks.

"A. J. S."—The fitness of the season is against our correspondent's lines—"Zero."

"Allan."—"The Poet's Adieu" will not suit.

"H. B. W."—Whitworth's sweeping cart, which we have already engraved, is, we think, far superior to that by our correspondent.

"H. A. M."—Compliance with his wish would bring too many applications from establishments similar to our correspondent's.

"H. P. C."—We do not answer questions as to the age of ladies.

"G. L. B." Birmingham.—The song does not reach our standard.

"E. B."—Any back numbers may be had of the publisher. We have no time to look over acts of Parliament.

"A Politician in Somersetshire."—We do not remember to have seen the work in question.

"J. C." Leek.—Immaterial.

"L. W." Ruthen.—We cannot recommend any society of the description referred to.

"A Constant Reader," Derby.—The opportunity has passed.

"J. K." 121, New Bond-street.—The same reply as the preceding.

"Annette."—We scarcely know. From the report of the 19th game, we perceive that M. St. Amant had won five games to Mr. Staunton's ten.

"T. F."—See any good work on angles.

"F. M. N."—Write to the Government Annuity Office, Old Jewry, London. The Long Annuities are annual payments by Government, which will expire in 1860.

The same reply to another communication without a signature.

"J. H. F."—y, Manchester.—The address is 16, Wellington-terrace, St. John's Wood.

"S. V." Northiam.—The lines will not suit.

"An Admirer," Monmouth.—The view will appear in connexion with the next news.

"Algebra."—The "Mechanics' Magazine."

"A. B. C."—The Fashions will in future appear on the last Saturday of each month, and present the costumes for the ensuing month.

"A New Subscriber," Leighton, may deduct the expenses he mentions from his income.

"T. O."—The engraving of the new Welsh church shall appear.

"H. E." "W. C. B."—Ineligible.

"A Continual Subscriber," Leeds, is thanked for the hint.

"J. G." Sheerness.—Any original sketches will be acceptable.

"A Subscriber's" letter is too complimentary to ourselves for insertion.

"W. C. S." Birmingham.—Will our correspondent favour us with a sketch?

"E. P. C. D."—The back numbers are the same price as the current one.

"B. C." Watton, Norfolk.—Norway.

"F. R."—We cannot undertake to receive the subscription liberally proffered by our correspondent.

"Cruce" should consult the Oxford and Cambridge University calendars.

"A Constant Reader."—No; the Chatsworth engraving will be given in due course.

Chesterfield Spire.—A correspondent sends the following extract from "Ford's History of Chesterfield, 1830."—"By measurement, in January, 1818, the ball on which the weathercock is fixed was found to lean towards the south six feet from the perpendicular of its base, and four feet four inches out of perpendicular towards the west. Nearly at the top of this spire are leaden doors, which open to a vast prospect. On a bright sunny morning in 1830, I was looking out of the door which opens to the north, and the bulging of the spire about midway was so great as to hide the tower on which it was erected; and on the south side I could count the layers of lead to the bottom, besides appearing to be suspended over a precipice, which a plumb-line would prove was over the roof of the body of the church."

CHESS.—"Clericus" and "A. B."—Received.

"A. B." will be happy to play a friendly game at chess, by correspondence.

Address A. B., Post-office, Mohill, Ireland.

"A Chessite."—We cannot take upon ourselves to say.

"H. Hinchliff."—Will you send the solution.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1843.

CHRISTMAS.

I.

A Christmas song—a Christmas song  
That shall not be sung alone,  
For rich and poor—for the Altar pure,  
The good Church and the Throne!  
For the Judge's Court and the College hall,  
And the Bar with burly brow,  
Noble and Peasant—Man and Child,  
The sail—the loom—the plough!  
For the soldier brave—for the son of the wave,  
With the British flag unfurl'd,  
A Christmas song—a Christmas song  
For all the living world!

II.

A Christmas song for the beautiful Queen,  
Star of a loyal love,  
A priceless Crown and a peerless brow  
And a heart warmed from above!  
Daughter, and mother, and wife,  
With the flowers of virtue fair,  
That garland the bosoms of common life  
Royally blooming there!  
Happiness cling to her soul!  
Joy laugh out in her tone!  
And ring loud and long a Christmas song  
For the Lady of the Throne!

III.

A hymn for the glorious Church!  
A sacred strain and slow,  
Whose music there, with the breath of prayer,  
Shall Heavenward seem to go!  
The murmur of hope and faith  
From the Christian's spirit-shrine,  
Rising on holy wings above  
With a melody divine!  
A hymn for the Christmas-day,  
A blessing amid its mirth,  
And peans of praise let myriads raise  
In the song of the Saviour's birth.

IV.

A Christmas song for the judge  
With justice in his soul,  
That hath ever a thought of God above  
As he wieldeth his Earth-controll;  
That looketh nor left nor right,  
But still to the truth inclines,  
And maketh his counsel with a wisdom bright  
That chasteneth while it shines!  
A holiday song for the Bench and Bar,  
When duty is o'er and done:  
And may Christmas be a time of glee  
To gladden them every one!

V.

A Christmas song for the Peer—  
With joy may his castles ring,  
Giving away with a generous cheer  
Whatever his lands may bring!  
Food that hath wax-ed fat—  
Wine that hath long grown old—  
With glowing ale from a wassail vat,  
And wool for the poor and cold!  
A Christmas carol for all such Lords—  
And may good warm hearts be gay:  
Be blessings spread on the path they tread  
On every Christmas-day!

VI.

A Christmas song from the Peasant's lip,  
To tell of a happy lot—  
And that labour has won, by snow and by sun,  
Peace for his lowly cot.  
That his wife is glad within,  
His children there break bread—  
That logs are ablaze on his rugged hearth  
And the fire is not dead!  
The Peasant's Christmas song,  
Merry, and clear, and shrill—  
Oh I love to hear it, wild and sweet,  
Come trillingly o'er the hill!

VII.

A Christmas song for the rich  
Of every thriving trade;  
Oh! blessings round bring every pound  
That honesty hath made!

If once they wanted—lest the tide  
Of Fate should change again—  
May they remember those who now  
Are poor as they were then!  
Charity warmeth the heart,  
And maketh it leap and bound.  
Then a Christmas song for the wealthy throng  
Who still in her train are found.

VIII.

A Christmas song for the poor—  
May light fall on their life,  
And Want lose all its bitterness  
And Sorrow all its strife!  
May Hunger go with Cold and Wo,  
Food bid starvation die!  
Clothes warm—and beds grow under them  
Where resting limbs may lie!  
A Christmas song from every voice,  
With music that can pray;  
God, Man and Mercy to relieve  
Their wretchedness away!

IX.

A Christmas song for the loom—  
Oh! work it not all for gain,  
But set it to spinning of mortal joys,  
And not to the woof of pain!  
A Christmas song for the plough,  
Gladfully be it sped,  
Furrowing well in the hill and dell  
The furrows that bring us bread!  
A song for the commerce-wing,  
That fluttereth to the gale.  
Ay! a Christmas song while the lungs are strong,  
For the loom, the plough, and the sail.

X.

A Christmas song for the gallant troops  
Who wield our country's glaive,  
Brothers in arms of hero tars,  
Whose home is on the wave.  
A Christmas toast from England's soul  
To music warm and wild—  
"The Nelsons and the Wellingtons,"  
Who made her Victory's child!  
A Christmas song for all the lads  
Who on her missions roam;  
God bless them, be they where they will,  
God speed them safely home!

XI.

A Christmas song—a Christmas song  
That shall not be sung alone,  
For rich and poor—for the Altar pure,  
The good Church and the Throne!  
For the Judge's Court and the College hall  
And the Bar with burly brow,  
Noble and Peasant—Man and Child,  
The sail—the loom—the plough.  
For the soldier brave—for the son of the wave,  
With his British flag unfurl'd,  
A Christmas song—a Christmas song  
For all the living world!

We often hear of the "strong arm of the law;" we sometimes see it in operation, especially against the crime of poverty, in the "move on" of the burly policeman to the famine stricken wretch who has no alternative but punishment in a prison or starvation out of it. But the strength that resides in the "arm of the law" is something like the "equality" which all men are said to possess in its "eye;"—it is greatly modified by circumstances; it is strong only in the inverse ratio to the resistance that can be offered to it. Exceedingly powerful against the weak it is exceedingly weak against the powerful.

Ever since the lamentable tragedy of the Camden Town duel, the community has been kept in a state of uncertainty by the conflicting reports as to whether Lieutenant Munro would surrender to take his trial for murder or not, the verdict of a coroner's jury being registered against him. He fled from justice; that was to be expected; most men in his dreadful position do so. But the remarkable feature is that justice took no steps to follow him. As a soldier, twenty-four hours absence without leave was sufficient to subject him to punishment; yet months passed and there appeared to be no notice taken of it; he defied both the criminal and military law at once, and both with impunity! At last came a report that he would surrender,—that he had landed at Hull for that purpose,—that he had paid a visit to his father on his way to the metropolis—and various other rumours, which proved that he was both in the country and that his movements were known to somebody. The day was fixed—the Attorney-General prepared—the jury summoned—and then it was announced that a fever had supervened and necessarily stopped the Majesty of British justice in its enquiry. No sort of proof was given, offered, or, which is rather strange, even asked for; all were satisfied with the assurance of a counsel.

Another session has passed, and there is "no surrender." But the person implicated is living and moving; apparently some of the papers are in his confidence, for they intimate one day that he certainly will take his trial; another day, that he probably will not, but that he will prefer going abroad again and entering, as a volunteer we presume, in the Prussian service. This was followed up by an announcement of the sale of his furniture and effects, as a preparatory step it is to be supposed to his departure. This has re-opened the whole question, for on Monday the Coroner of Middlesex formally interfered, and forbade the sale. But still the great question remains unsettled; will the object of the coroner's warrant condescend to be tried or will he not? The unaccountable part of the affair is, that it should be left to his free will and pleasure at all; what is the "strong arm of the law" about? Does not the warrant exist, and are there not abundance of policemen—detective and other—besides officers of old Bow-street experience, who, if reports are true, have hunted down criminals who exhausted the skill acquired by years of knavery in expedients for concealment? For the sake of the moral influence of the law generally, this farce—for it is absolutely becoming one—ought to be put an end to. Lieutenant Munro either is guilty or he is not; if public opinion will not condemn a man for murder who has deprived another of life, according to all the forms prescribed by the Code of Honour—let the acquittal be given, let the prisoner be discharged from the bar, and left with the crime on his conscience, to be expiated we trust by a life of Christian repentance. We are not vindictive, nor do we clamour for a punishment that the general feeling of society will not sanction. But we contend that this continued, almost insolent, defiance of the law, by an individual, ought to be stopped; it has a bad effect; there is a conviction widely felt that such forbearance would not be exercised for a moment towards a man in humble life, or of limited means. The glaring difference in the operation of the law towards the poor and weak, and the rich and



privileged classes of society, is placed in a still more glaring light. When a man in a sudden fit of uncontrollable passion slays his fellow—a crime which the law itself distinguishes from murder—or when he deprives another of life by accident, such a defiance and contempt of the law is never heard of; in either case the criminal is subjected to the trial that justice demands. Why should that trial be suffered to be evaded now? Why should the laws of the land be made the playthings of an individual will? Why should the public be continually offended by announcements that are a disgrace to a country calling itself civilised, and boasting an expensive legal machinery? What does all this tenderness and forbearance mean? Is it to be an understood thing that any man is to control the operation of the criminal code by his *ipse dixit*—I will be tried, or I will not? We have always thought that there was a way of enforcing obedience to the laws against any one, no matter what his station. Let Lieut. Munro leave the country—there seems no disposition to stop him—and become an exile, thus openly defeating the law; or let him be compelled to appear and abide the verdict of a jury of his countrymen; but at all events let there be an end to this trifling, from day to day and session to session, for it is producing a bad effect, and if permitted by the authorities will go far to sap the foundation of the laws, and bring the administration of justice into contempt.

### THE MESMERIC MANIA.

It has been truly said that "man is an imitative animal, and makes strange use of his nature," and never was this fact more strikingly developed than during the past week, by a series of mesmerism exhibitions in various quarters of the metropolis, which in some of the cases have led to almost fatal results. What inducement people can have for indulging in epileptic fits we are quite at a loss to conjecture, but it appears that several pot-boys (a race of persons who, whether the objects be regicide or suicide, are equally ardent in the pursuit, and *sui generis*) have been making experiments which have led to consequences of a most dangerous nature. In one case, at Bunhill-row, the victim, an intelligent boy of 10 years, lost his eyesight, which has only finally returned by giving him a permanent squint. For some time not only his vision but his faculties were much obscured, and it was feared that complete mental fatuity would ensue. The unhappy youth was visited by Dr. Elliotson, who pronounced it a case of cross-mesmerism.

Another case occurred at the Royal Oak, Abbey-street, Bethnal-green-road, on Tuesday last. The conversation turned upon the subject of "mesmerism," when a gentleman present (Mr. Elisha Harvey, of No. 7, Ramsay-street), who has attended several lectures upon that science, offered for a trifling wager to send any person then present into a "mesmeric sleep," upon which the pot-boy, a fine active intelligent youth, about 18 years of age, expressed a wish to be "mesmerised," and his wish was complied with. After a few minutes the lad's legs and arms began to stiffen, the muscles of the throat appeared to swell, and he gave expression to a low moaning noise expressive of great pain. After a lapse of about an hour the party became alarmed, and a medical gentleman (Mr. Vandenberg) was sent for; but notwithstanding every attention has been paid to him, up to the present time, he has remained in the same state. Several other medical gentlemen have since seen the lad, but none seem to be aware what course to pursue with respect to him.

A third case occurred at Deptford, in which an apprentice named Cook was "mesmerised" by his master's son, and remained in a state of torpor for several days. It is remarkable that during the influence of the coma, this boy appeared gifted with the faculty generally denominated *clair-voyance*. Although he never had visited the Painted Hall, at Greenwich, nor the exhibition of Madame Tussaud, in Baker-street, Portman-square, during the time he was mesmerised he accurately described the interior of both these exhibitions; and the accuracy of his detail of them was truly surprising. On Tuesday last several medical gentlemen called to see him. One looked fixedly at the lad, and after conversing for a few minutes with him, the symptoms of sleep returned, and he fell upon the sofa apparently mesmerised, and his arms exhibited much rigidity. In this state he did not long continue, his natural state returning directly after the surgeon had left the room. He expresses a strong desire to be mesmerised again by Mr. Taylor, the lecturer on mesmerism, at Deptford, and his master, acting upon the advice of Dr. Elliotson, will permit the lad's wishes in this respect to be gratified, if the police do not interfere in the meantime. What is the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals about?

### THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

WINDSOR, Sunday.—Her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert with the whole of the Court, attended divine service within the Castle. The Hon. and Rev. C. L. Courtenay officiated, and preached from the 11th chapter of the First Epistle of St. Paul to the Corinthians, the 28th verse. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent attended divine service in the parish church. On Saturday, as Prince Albert was riding out, a well-dressed female attempted to present to his Royal Highness a petition. The Prince directed it to be given to his Equerry in attendance.

MONDAY.—In consequence of the unfavourable state of the weather the royal family were not taken out. His Royal Highness Prince Albert hunted with his harriers, accompanied by his Serene Highness Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar, and attended by the Earl of Morton, Colonel Bouverie, Mr. Brand, and Mr. Anson. The royal party met at Stoke-park, belonging to Mr. Granville Penn. Lord Melbourne, and Lord and Lady Beauvale took their departure from the Castle.

TUESDAY.—This morning her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert took their accustomed walking exercise in the royal pleasure grounds, and afterwards took equestrian exercise in the riding-school. The royal family did not leave the Castle to-day, in consequence of the unfavourable state of the weather. The Earl of Aberdeen arrived on a visit to her Majesty.

WEDNESDAY.—After the usual walking exercise, his Royal Highness Prince Albert, attended by Lord Rivers, Mr. G. E. Anson, Mr. Brand, and Colonel Bouverie, went to enjoy the sport of shooting in the royal preserves. After good sport, the royal party returned to the Castle to lunch. The party of Ojibway Indians arrived at Windsor, conducted by Mr. Catlin, and were presented to her Majesty and Prince Albert, the Duchess of Kent, and the ladies and gentlemen of the suite. The chief made a speech, in which he described the loyalty of his tribe, and the great gratification himself and his countrymen felt in beholding her Majesty. The party then performed several of their national dances, after which they partook of some refreshment, and returned to town. Their costume was the grotesque dress of their country. The party consisted of seven—four men and three women. In the evening her Majesty and Prince Albert, and most of the ladies and gentlemen of the royal suite, dined with her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, at Frogmore Lodge.

Her Majesty's royal charities of 5s. each to upwards of 800 persons, aged from 60 to 100 years, many of whom are blind, disabled, paralysed, and lame; also, the Royal Gate Alms, of 13s. each, to 163 poor persons, so called from its having formerly been distributed at the gate of the Royal Palace at Whitehall, were paid on Monday and Tuesday last, under the immediate orders of his Grace the Archbishop of York, as Lord High Almoner to the Sovereign, by Joseph Hanby, Esq., secretary and yeoman of the Alms.

THE DUCHESS OF GLOUCESTER.—Her Royal Highness is so far recovered from her recent indisposition that no more bulletins of her Royal Highness's health will be issued, the Royal Duchess being considered convalescent.

BELVOIR CASTLE.—The accounts of the health of the Duke of Rutland are very unfavourable. His Grace's sufferings are principally in the right arm.

A large party of supporters of Newmarket will assemble this week at Woburn Abbey, for the purpose of settling turf matters.

THE DUC DE BORDEAUX.—His Royal Highness the Duc de Bordeaux, accompanied by his suite, arrived in Birmingham on Monday afternoon by the half-past one o'clock train. His Royal Highness's arrival did not appear to have excited any popular interest. Dr. Wiseman, the Catholic bishop of the diocese, the Rev. Dr. Weedale, and several Catholic priests were in attendance to receive the distinguished party, who, on their arrival, proceeded in carriages which were in waiting to Oscott College. On Tuesday his Royal Highness visited the principal manufactories at Birmingham, and among others, those of Messrs. Phipson, pin-manufacturers; Mr. Winfield; the Messrs. Elkington; Mr. Gillott, the celebrated steel pen manufacturer; the Messrs. Sergeant; the Messrs. Muntz; the Messrs. Baachus; and the Proof-house. He afterwards repaired to Dee's Hotel.

MARRIAGES IN HIGH LIFE.—The contemplated matrimonial alliance between Lady Elizabeth Sackville West, eldest daughter of Earl Delawarr, and Mr. Francis Hastings Russell, eldest son of Lord George William Russell, is not expected to be solemnised until the second week in January. Lord Newport's marriage with the Hon. Miss Forester is expected to take place early in the new year.

THE RUSSIAN EMBASSY.—Monday being the *fête* day of the Emperor Nicholas of Russia, his Excellency Baron Brunow and Baroness Brunow gave a sumptuous entertainment at Ashburnham-house to a circle of the leading Russian nobility, now sojourning in this capital, in celebration of the auspicious day.

M. Dedel, the Netherlands Minister, arrived in Willington-crescent, from the Hague, on Sunday. His Excellency left on the day that the news of the death, at Berlin, of his Majesty William Frederick, the late King of the Netherlands, was received at the Hague.

The Queen Dowager was in danger of a serious accident last week, in diving

from Gopsall-hall to Leicester. When the carriage containing her Majesty was near Newbold-bridge two of the four horses were thrown upon their knees, and the post-boy was precipitated several yards forward. One of the horses was so much wounded in the shoulder by the pole of the carriage, as to be unfit to proceed; and the post-boy's head was cut so severely that the blood flowed from it in large quantities.

The Earl of Cardigan arrived in Portman-square on Monday from the Cavalry Barracks, Dublin, and will remain in town until after the approaching trial, in which the noble earl is defendant.

APPROPRIATE REBUKE.—A Paris letter states, that "at Lady Cowley's soirée, on Wednesday night last, occurred an incident which occupies all the world at present. Among the guests was a Mr. L., who believing that none but a friend whom he addressed, was within hearing, said, 'and they call this a party! Why I never saw anything so dull in my life. It is not worth the trouble of dressing for such an affair; and then the rooms are so intolerably hot.' Unfortunately, the noble hostess was standing near, and overheard them, and immediately said—'Mr. L., there,' (pointing to the ante-room) 'is a cooler room, and beyond it (the hall) one still cooler.' This prompt and significant rebuke and hint was felt, understood, and taken."

ACCIDENT TO THE HON. CAPTAIN ROUS, M.P.—Intelligence was received in town during the week from Rendlesham Hall, Suffolk, that the Hon. Captain Rous, the hon. member for Westminster, met with a severe accident while out shooting with Lord Rendlesham in the morning, the hon. and gallant captain being a guest of his lordship at the above seat. It appears, the hon. gentleman's gun burst, and that one of his hands was lacerated to a very considerable extent, so as to cause apprehension that it would be necessary to resort to amputation. By the latest accounts we learn that the hon. and gallant gentleman has had his finger amputated, and in that respect is going on well; but we regret to add that it is feared he will lose the sight of one of his eyes.

### METROPOLITAN NEWS.

PROROGATION OF PARLIAMENT.—Tuesday being the day to which Parliament stood prorogued, the Lords and Commons met in the afternoon, *pro forma*, to hear the Royal Commission read for its further prorogation to Thursday, 1st of February, when, according to the Queen's proclamation, it will meet for the despatch of public business.

LIEUT. MUNRO AND THE CORONER FOR MIDDLESEX.—Some interest has been recently excited by an announcement that the furniture and effects belonging to Lieutenant Munro would be sold by auction, at his late residence in Brompton-square, on Monday, and the following days. At twelve o'clock, on Monday, the drawing-rooms of the house were filled by a very numerous and highly respectable assemblage of company, when considerable excitement was occasioned by the entry of Mr. Wakley, the coroner for West Middlesex, accompanied by his son, and supported by Mr. Superintendent Lowry and Mr. Inspector Barefoot, with a body of officers of the B division of police. Mr. Kirke, the auctioneer, had not arrived at this time, but from a few hurried remarks made by Mr. Wakley, the company soon became aware that in his official capacity he forbade the auctioneer to proceed with the sale. Mr. Kirke's absence having been explained to the coroner, that functionary left the house, and proceeded towards the residence of the auctioneer, in Brompton-row. The parties, however, met in the square, and Mr. Wakley immediately served Mr. Kirke with the following notice:—"To Mr. Philip Kirke, Auctioneer, Brompton.—Whereas, by an inquisition taken before me, Thomas Wakley, one of her Majesty's coroners for the county of Middlesex, on July 3rd, in the seventh year of the reign of her present Majesty, Alexander Thompson Munro stands charged with the wilful murder of David Lynar Fawcett, this is to give you notice, on behalf of her Majesty, that you will sell any goods or property belonging to the said Alexander Thompson Munro at your peril.—Given under my hand this 18th day of December, 1843.—THOMAS WAKLEY, Coroner for Middlesex."—After a brief conversation, the auctioneer proceeded to the house, and explained to the company, that, in consequence of the interference of the coroner, it would be impossible to proceed with the sale, as advertised. Mr. Kirke said, he was not at all satisfied of the legality of the notice with which he had been served; but, in deference to the office which the party who had signed it held, he felt it most desirable to delay the intended auction until the highest legal opinion on the subject could be taken. Mr. Kirke subsequently had a conference with the brother of Lieutenant Munro, who accompanied Mr. Kirke to a solicitor; and it was understood that a notice will be shortly served on Mr. Wakley of the intention of the parties to hold the sale, notwithstanding his order.

CHRISTMAS FAIR.—On Sunday night the Dublin Steam Navigation Company's steam-packet Royal William, Captain Swainson, arrived at her moorings off the Alderman-stairs, Lower East Smithfield, from Dublin, Falmouth, and Plymouth. She brought a miscellaneous cargo, part of which consisted of a large quantity of geese, turkeys, and other Christmas fare, for the metropolitan markets. In the course of Saturday and Sunday a number of steam-packets arrived in the river with large quantities of geese, turkeys, and other kinds of poultry, for Christmas cheer. Last week several vessels arrived at Fresh-wharf, London-bridge, with cargoes of varied fruits. Most of the stage-coaches which arrived in the metropolis on Tuesday and during the week brought very large quantities of geese, turkeys, hares, &c.

ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL.—The speaking of what is called the speeches, by which the breaking-up of this school is preceded, took place on Tuesday. The senior pupils of the establishment pronounced them to an audience not numerous, though it might be select. These exhibitions may be a matter of amusement to the parents and relations of those who play the principal parts, but are very dull things to mere auditors and to those who go to hear good specimens of elocution.

DESTITUTION IN THE METROPOLIS.—The householders of the parish of St. Clement Danes have formed themselves into committees to visit and help such of the poor as are in distress from want of work. The reports of these committees are most harrowing. They describe the industrious poor as unable to attend divine worship, or look for work, in consequence of their not having clothes to cover their ragged forms. About £150 has been already subscribed in aid of those objects of charity.

THE LUMBER TROOP.—On Tuesday evening the annual winter dinner of this ancient and honourable body took place at the Falcon Tavern, Fetter-lane, when about seventy gentlemen, members of the Troop and visitors, sat down to a very elegant banquet, which was served up in a manner that did great credit to the taste and style of Mr. Ireland, the sutler to the Troop. Amongst the gentlemen present we noticed Sir J. Key, Bart., Mr. Masterman, M.P., Mr. Moxon, of Broad-street, Mr. Charles, Mr. Harding, Mr. Stokes, and Mr. Williams, Common Councilmen of the ward of Farringdon Without, &c. Col. Goodman presided on the occasion, and greatly promoted the hilarity of the evening by his ability and tact.

HOURS OF BUSINESS.—The drapers, hosiers, &c., of Kensington, Notting-hill, and Bayswater, have unanimously agreed, for the benefit of the assistants, to close their shops at eight o'clock during the winter months.

CORPORATION REFORM.—On Monday last a Court of Common Council was held for the purpose of proceeding in the adjourned debate upon the report from the Committee on the Election Act of the 11th of George I., delivered in on the 7th of November, 1843, for the introduction of a bill into parliament for amending the said act. The court was crowded from the commencement by aldermen and commoners, and the greatest interest was excited. Alderman Brown proposed an amendment (the original motion being, "That this Court do agree with the committee in their report")—"That it is the bounden duty of this Court to protect the freemen of the City of London in the full enjoyment of their elective franchise, as secured to them by law; and that to sanction any measure having for its object the admission of non-freemen to a participation in the franchise without becoming free, would be a dereliction of such duty, and an act of great and manifest injustice to our constituents and fellow-citizens; and that, in the opinion of this Court, it is highly inexpedient to apply to Parliament for a reform of evils, whether real or supposed, in the municipal institutions of this City, unless it shall hereafter appear that the powers of the corporation are insufficient to effect such reforms as are essentially necessary." Sir Peter Laurie seconded the amendment, and after a long discussion, in which Mr. Wise, at great length, defended the report, a division took place, when there appeared for the amendment (including the eleven aldermen present) 113; against it, 54. This decision has the effect of throwing out the bill.

EAST INDIA HOUSE.—On Wednesday a quarterly general court of the proprietors of stock in this corporation was held at the India House, pursuant to the terms of the charter. The chair was taken at the usual time by Mr. John Cotton, and the minutes of the last court were read. The Chairman acquainted the court that, pursuant to Act of Parliament, the dividend warrants would be ready for delivery on the 6th January next. In reference to a motion on the books with regard to the affairs of Scinde, the Chairman stated that an application had been made to the Board of Control, and the Earl of Ripon had replied that, "additional papers relating to Scinde will be laid before the Court of Directors at the earliest period at which, in the judgment of the Board, such a step can be taken without the risk of prejudice to the public interest." Mr. Poynder's motion with regard to the annual payment of £6000 to the Temple of Juggernaut, was postponed until March, and the court adjourned.

CRUELTY TO ITALIAN BOYS IN LONDON.—On Tuesday evening a meeting was held at the residence of the Rev. Dr. J. B. Di Menna, Bedford-street, Bedford-row, in furtherance of a plan for establishing an institution for the care and protection of destitute Italian boys. The meeting was numerously attended by Italian and English gentlemen of influence, and several affecting statements were made, detailing various acts of gross cruelty, alleged to have been committed upon these poor boys by their "masters." A committee was formed, and a resolution was adopted that a deputation should wait on Lords Ashley and Dudley Stuart, to solicit their patronage of the institution, and their presence at a proposed public meeting. A liberal subscription was then entered into, and the meeting separated.

WESTMINSTER SCHOOL is, probably, the most ancient in the metropolis, founded towards the close of the eleventh century. The school-room is one of the most ancient portions of the precincts of the Abbey, in the Saxon style, and said to have been built by the Confessor; it is at the east end of the south cloister, and is an upper story; in the room beneath is kept the standard-money. The school was restored by Elizabeth; among its most illustrious scholars were Camden, Ben Jonson, Dr. Busby (afterwards master), Dryden, Locke, Booth, the actor, Lord Mansfield, and Cowper. The walls of the school-room bear many autographs of eminent "boys"; and, in the library, is Dryden's autograph, upon a piece of a form, glazed and ornamented with gold and diamonds! Every year, in December, classic plays are acted here by the scholars; last year, in No. 33 of our journal, we illustrated the performance of the *Adelphi* of Terence. Next year, we shall engrave the subject more in detail.

YOUNG IRELAND.—Mr. William Bridges, of the *New Zealand Journal*, lectured at the Egyptian Hall on Monday evening, proposing a scheme for establishing the relation of landlord and tenant on a wider and more permanent basis, principally with the view of improving Ireland.

Braham gives a grand sacred concert this evening at the St. James's Theatre.

FIRE IN ST. JOHN-STREET ROAD.—On Thursday night last, about half-past six o'clock, a fire broke out at Mr. Turner's floor-cloth manufactory, in St. John's-street road, which, for a time, threatened the whole of the surrounding buildings—the premises being completely enclosed by small tenements. The premises are entirely consumed, and shared the same fate about four years ago; we understand they are insured, but whether for the full amount or not we could not ascertain.

### ST. THOMAS'S DAY.—MUNICIPAL ELECTION.

WARD OF FARRINGTON WITHOUT.—A wardmote of Farringdon Without was held on Thursday in the New Court, Old Bailey, for the election of Common Councilmen for the year ensuing. Sir James Duke, the Alderman of the Ward, who presided on the occasion, took his seat on the bench at a few minutes after eleven o'clock. The attendance of inhabitants was unusually thin. The annual address from the Lord Mayor to the Aldermen, several acts of Common Council, and the returns of several precincts having been read by Mr. Pontifex, the ward clerk, Sir James Duke, said, he hoped that he should have had a holiday this Christmas; but he now believed there would be a contest, and that he should have to sit there three days. (Laughter.)—He then begged to call upon all gentlemen present to give each other an impartial hearing, and in their speeches to confine themselves, as much as possible, to the business before them. (Hear.)—Mr. Harding, Mr. Prendergast, Mr. Samuel Wells, and Mr. Gresham were then proposed, in addition to the sixteen names submitted by the various parochial authorities within the ward. After which, a poll was demanded, and appointed to take place. During yesterday the polling was carried on briskly, and at four o'clock the four lowest were Messrs. Burn, Sidney, Walker, and Wells.

LINE-STREET WARD.—A wardmote was held on Thursday morning for the above ward; Alderman C. Farebrother presided. The following were returned members of the Court of Common Council for the ensuing year:—Messrs. Thomas Mitchell, R. Corser, D. Cork, T. B. Simpson; the latter gentleman was elected in the room of Mr. Deputy Rice, resigned.

CORNHILL WARD.—At a wardmote held on Thursday morning in the vestry room of St. Peter's, Cornhill, the following gentlemen were elected Common Councilmen for the ensuing year:—Mr. Samuel Thomas, Mr. Edward Harrison, Mr. Thomas Lund, Mr. John Carter, \*Mr. Richard Randall, \*Mr. James Waterlow. \*Thus marked are new members.

BISHOPSGATE WARD.—The same Common Councilmen are returned who filled the office last year.

QUEENHITHE.—The following are the gentlemen who have been returned members of the Court of Common Council for the year ensuing:—Mr. Deputy Pass, Messrs. Tyler, Upton, Sykes, Acocks and Curtis.

PORTOKEN WARD.—A wardmote was held same day in the school-room, Cook and Hoop-yard, Houndsditch—Alderman Thomas Johnson in the chair. The following gentlemen were proposed to serve as members for the ensuing year:—Mr. George Wright (deputy), Mr. William Christie, Mr. John Parker, Mr. Thomas Heywood, Mr. Samuel Jutson, Mr. John Danford, Mr. George McKenzie, Mr. James Kilbee, Mr. George Parker. The first eight gentlemen were returned.

WALBROOK WARD.—Thursday being St. Thomas's Day, a wardmote was held in the School Room, Walbrook, to elect Common Councilmen for the ward, for the year ensuing. At eleven o'clock Mr. Alderman Gibbs took the chair, and briefly stated the object of the meeting. The usual preliminaries having been gone through, Mr. Alderman Gibbs said, their first duty was to elect six gentlemen to represent the ward in the Court of Common Council. A parishioner complained that the old members should join in one circular, selecting the votes of the inhabitants. It looked like a coalition. Mr. Wire: I did not know of that circular until one was put into my hands this morning. (Hear.) The other candidates made a similar declaration. Mr. Woodward: I did it without the knowledge of any one. (Loud cries of "Hear, hear," and hisses.)—A Voice: It almost amounts to a forgery. (Hear, hear.) The names of Mr. I. Watkins, Mr. Ford Hall, Mr. David Wire, Mr. Edward Conder, Mr. William Dawson, and Mr. Thomas Rewley, the late members, having been put in nomination, Mr. Wilson proposed Mr. W. Frederick Rock as a fit and proper person to represent the ward in the Court of Common Council. Mr. John Travers seconded the nomination of Mr. Rock. Mr. Alderman Gibbs then put the names of the candidates *seriatim*. Mr. Rock wished to address a few words to the meeting. He said, far was it from his wish to say anything derogatory to the person and character of Alderman Gibbs; but the Alderman's system of conducting business had been irregular for the last 20 years, and he wished to make it regular. (Cries of "Hear, hear.") If that was done, his (Mr. R.'s) censure would be turned into approbation. (Hear, hear.) The office of Common Councilman he considered was treated too lightly. It was true the ward had one good and excellent member, he meant Mr. Wire, but the other five were of no use (hisses); they were mere ciphers, and they might as well send into the court five two-gallon tureens. ("Hear, hear," and hisses.) He had a party in the room, and he knew there was one against him. Mr. R. then proceeded to remark on the hardship of compelling retail traders to pay for their freedom, the effect of which, he contended, was to drive individuals from the City. There were many important duties attached to the office of Common Councilman, and, if elected, he would assist Mr. Wire in carrying out his plans of reform, and do his duty faithfully. The Alderman then again read over the names of the candidates, when, on a show of hands being called for, and declared to be in favour of the old representatives, a poll was demanded on behalf of Mr. Rock. Yesterday Mr. Rock resigned the contest, as it was apparent that he had no chance. The poll, however, must be kept open until four o'clock this evening.

MONCRIEFF.—This veteran dramatist has at length found an asylum for his premature old age in the Charter House. Although deprived of sight—to him there is now "no sun—no moon"—yet there is no "total eclipse," for he still enjoys the "lux mentis," which is sufficiently bright to dazzle a vast number of "ambitious stars!"

Mr. Templeton's Musical Illustrations of the History of Mary Queen of Scots has met with merited success, and will be repeated thrice next week.

### POSTSCRIPT.

WINDSOR, Thursday.—The royal buck hounds met to-day at Mr. Cox's, of Hillingdon. Her Majesty, accompanied by his Royal Highness Prince Albert, rode there, and was received by Mr. and Mrs. Cox. The party proceeded to Pole-hill, and saw the deer uncared. Her Majesty, attended by the Marchioness of Douro, the lady in waiting, and Major-General Wemyss, equerry in waiting, then returned to the Castle. His Royal Highness Prince Albert, attended by Colonel Bouverie and Mr. G. E. Anson, followed the hunt, and had a capital run. They took the deer at Harefield-park, after a run of an hour and a half. The royal dinner party at the Castle included the Dowager Lady Lytton, the Honourable Miss Lytton, the Hon. and Rev. C. Leslie Courtenay, the Rev. W. Canning, and Lieutenant-Colonel Boldero.

His Royal Highness the Duke de Bordeaux, attended by the Duke de Levis, Marquis Villaret, and M. Barante, after making visits to the principal manufacturing districts, purposes to make a tour in Wales. On leaving that Principality His Royal Highness returns, it is said, to the metropolis, by way of Devonshire, and while in that county will honour Lord Clifford with a visit at Ugabrok.

There are not, it is confidently stated, any hopes entertained of Earl Grey's recovery. The noble earl never regained strength after his serious illness in the summer, and is now rapidly sinking. His lordship is surrounded by the principal members of his family, and is in perfect possession of all his faculties.

THE GREAT CHESS MATCH AT PARIS.—This match, which has created a great deal of interest among chess-players all over Europe, closed on Wednesday, Mr. Staunton, the Englishman, being declared the conqueror. The match was who should win the first eleven games. Staunton has won them; St. Amand, his opponent, only winning six, and four being drawn. The stakes were £200, but this was but a small portion of the money depending on the match.

PAGEY v. CARDIGAN.—The record in this case was withdrawn yesterday morning at the last moment before going to trial, to the great disappointment of the *quid nuncs* and scandal-mongers who had besieged the doors of the Court long before the usual hour.

The total fund realised for the orphan family of the late Mr. Elton, who was drowned in the Pegasus, is £2380.

ST. STEPHEN'S, WALBROOK.—A meeting of the select vestry of this parish, of which Mr. Alderman Gibbs is churchwarden, was held yesterday in the vestry-room, when Messrs. Rock and others, who took an active part in enforcing the production of the parish accounts, demanded admittance, but they were refused. Police officers were placed at the doors, who resisted the attempts of the parishioners to enter, and the utmost excitement prevailed during the proceedings. The occurrence, it is said, will, in all probability, become the subject of magisterial investigation.

COURT-MARTIAL.—On Tuesday a court-martial assembled at Plymouth, on board her Majesty's ship San Josef, for the trial of Mr. Christie, acting second master of the Swift packet, on a charge preferred against him by Lieutenant Douglas, commander of that vessel. Mr. Christie was placed in charge of the spirit, and at Rio Janeiro it was discovered that 100 gallons of rum were deficient from the ship's stores, of which he could give no account, and subsequently he admitted having made away with it. The defendant, by the sentence of the court, was "dismissed the service, and rendered incapable of joining it again, and to be muled of all the wages which may be due to him."

On Tuesday last, a prisoner confined in the Millbank Penitentiary, named William Pearson, aged 24, committed suicide by hanging himself to a peg in the wall of his cell. He was a most ferocious character. The jury returned a verdict of *felo-de-se*.

POLICE.—BOW-STREET.—Yesterday afternoon, George Yatt, a young man, respectfully attired, was charged with passing bad money in Covent-garden market. The victim of this cruel trick was an old man, of whom he purchased on Thursday the whole of his stock of holly, which he had brought thirty miles to enliven the firesides of the Christmas folks, paying him first with three bad shillings. Yesterday (Friday), he again attempted to pass a bad crown piece on the same old man, who had brought a fresh stock of holly, but the beadies seized him. He immediately swallowed some bad coins, and kept up a dreadful fight with the beadies, who did not secure him till after he had inflicted serious injuries on them. He was remanded till Tuesday next. He has before been convicted of the same offence.

### FORRIGN.

Cape of Good Hope papers to the 28th of October, have been received to-day, but they convey little intelligence of interest to the English reader. They are wholly barren of news from Natal. The wreck of the Abbotford emigrant ship, with spars, rigging, boats, and stores, had realized about £500.





HER MAJESTY'S POULTRY HOUSE, HOME PARK, WINDSOR.

## THE QUEEN'S POULTRY, WINDSOR.

A "good capon" and a "fatted cock" are, proverbially, the "graces" of the Christmas table; and, accordingly, the London markets have through the week teemed with the products of the country poultry-yards, and in many cases, such has been the demand, they have been overwhelmed with consignments from the French markets. The skins and hides of Leadenhall have fled before the "favourite article;" and even the umbrageous stalls of Covent-garden have, in one instance, assumed the *alias* of a poultry shop. The subject, since we are taught, "with reason," "to eat" as well as "to admire," is, therefore, a popular one. The ready-to-be-roasted chicken forms an apt prelude, and by forethought a very savoury one, to the profitable mysteries of the POULTRY-YARD; and, as we were some time since favoured by her Majesty with an inspection of her

elegant new poultry-house and its unique collection of fowls, and were at the same time honoured with permission to make such sketches as might be necessary for their adequate illustration, we are tempted to anticipate the vernal season, when we had intended to publish them, and now, at a season when the "thrice crowing cock" himself is wearied in summoning his family to daylight, we have resolved to show to our readers a fair and seasonable picture of our gracious and nature-loving Queen, and of

The habitations and the little joys

of her winged favourites in the royal poultry yards of Windsor.

In a secluded nook on the boundaries of the Home Park, sheltered from the prevailing winds by stately clumps of elm trees, stands the HOME FARM—or the farm attached to Windsor Castle—the private farm of her Majesty. In this establishment, which was founded by

George III., is situated the royal owl-house and poultry-yards, which we have engraved at the head of this article, but of which, notwithstanding their great interest, the public know nothing, save the mere fact of their existence. Here her Majesty, retiring from the fatigues of state, finds a grateful relief in the simple pursuits of a country life; and here, too, it may be, like Louis XVI. in the Jardin Anglaise of the Petite Trianon, she seeks the renovation of those higher powers which find their best, if not their only home, in nature, or its God. In cultivating the homely recreations of a farm, her Majesty has exhibited great industry and much good taste. The buildings and the farm routine which sufficed for the clumsy management of 1793, have been discovered by her Majesty to be totally unsuited to the more enlightened system of 1843, and hence, under the direction of her Majesty and Prince Albert, assisted by Major-General



HER MAJESTY'S COCHIN CHINA FOWLS.

NEWSPAPER



WILLIAM LLOYD GOSSETT



Wemyss, Lord Lincoln, and Mr. Engall, her Majesty's intelligent and respected bailiff, an entire re-organization of the establishment has been determined, and is now in progress. In these pursuits, and in her continued prosecution of them, the Queen has, in our opinion, exhibited sound judgment and a healthy taste. There are some, we know, who would have the Queen to be "every inch a Queen"—even to the forsaking of her humanity. But, no! the Queen both thinks and acts after a very different fashion; and it has resulted that in all the royal arrangements of the present reign, there is to be found that love of neighbourhood, and that affectionate interest in the every day furniture of life, which is so truthfully depicted in the following lines of a Scottish poet; and in which, we may be allowed to say, we most heartily acquiesce:—

I love the neighbourhood of man and beast:  
I would not place my stable out of sight.  
No! close behind my dwelling, it should form  
A fence, on one side, to my garden plot.  
What beauty equals shelter, in a clime  
Where wintry blasts with summer breezes blend,  
Chilling the day? How pleasant 'tis to hear  
December's winds, amid surrounding trees,  
Raging aloud! How grateful 'tis to wake  
While raves the midnight storm, and hear the sound  
Of busy grinders at the well-filled rack;  
Or flapping wing and crow of chanticleer,  
Long ere the lingering morn; or bouncing flails,  
That tell the dawn is near! Pleasant the path  
By sunny garden wall, when all the fields  
Are chill and comfortless; or barn-yard snug,  
Where flocking birds, of various plume, and chirp  
Discordant, cluster on the leaning stack,  
From whence the thresher draws the rustling sheaves.

We may be allowed, then, to agree with her Majesty in thinking that the farm, the dairy, and even the kennel of the Home Park, are amongst the best embellishments of the royal domain of Windsor.

The fowl-house, designed and built by Messrs. Bedborough and Jenner, of Sheet-street, Windsor, is a semi-gothic building of simple and appropriate beauty. It consists, as our engraving shows, of a central pavilion, used for inspecting the fowls—crowned on the top by an elegant dove-cot, and on the sides, of wings capable of symmetric extension, in which are placed the model roosting houses, and laying and breeding nests of the fowls. The ground, in front, slopes



HER MAJESTY'S WHITE JAVA BANTAMS.

towards the park, and is enclosed and divided by light wire fences, into separate wards, for the "run" or daily exercise of the birds.

Inside these wards, gravel walks, bordered by grass plats, lead to the entrances of the fowl house. In the proportions, distribution, and fittings of the apartments of this house, considerable knowledge of the habits, with a corresponding and most commendable regard to the conveniences of their graminivorous tenants, has been displayed; the chambers are spacious, airy, and of an equal and rather warm temperature, which accords with their original habits, and their nests are made as far as possible to resemble the dark bramble covered recesses of their original jungles. In this particular her Majesty has set a good example to the farmers of this country, who too often follow the false routine of their fathers, rather than consult the habits and obey the natural instincts of the animals about them.

Her Majesty's collection of fowls is very considerable, occupying half-a-dozen very extensive yards, several small fields, and numerous feeding-houses, laying-sheds, hospitals, winter courts, &c. It is, however, in the new fowl-house that the more rare and curious birds are kept, and to these—as the common sorts are well known—we shall confine our attention. The Cochins-China fowls claim the first consideration. These extraordinary birds are, as our group shows, of gigantic size, and in their proportions very nearly allied to the family of bustards, to which, in all probability, they are approximately related—in fact, they have already acquired the name of the "ostrich fowl." In general colour they are of a rich glossy brown; tail black, and on the breast a horse-shoe marking of black: the comb cleanly, and neatly formed, with shallow serrations; the wattles double. Two characters appear to be peculiar to them—one, the arrangement of the feathers on the back of the cock's neck, which are turned upwards; and the other, the form of the wing, which is jointed, to fold together, so that, on occasion, the bird may double up its posterior half and bring it forward between the anterior half and the body. The eggs are of a deep mahogany colour, and of a delicious flavour. These birds are very healthy, quiet, attached to home, and in every respect suited to the English climate. They are fed, like most of the other fowls, on a mixture of boiled rice, potatoes, and milk.

Next in interest are the Java bantams, of which her Majesty has twenty-eight beautiful specimens. These birds are perfectly white, but present no popular peculiarities of form or structure to call for description; their habits, however, are in some respects so singular as to demand especial notice. The cocks are so extremely fond of the hens' eggs, that they constantly break and suck them; so strong indeed, is the appetite, they have been known to attack the hen, and



TIER OF NESTS IN HER MAJESTY'S FOWL-HOUSE.

by repeated pecks, to tear open the ovarium, and eat the shelled eggs. To subdue this extraordinary propensity, her Majesty's keeper gave the cocks, first a hard-boiled egg, and then a marble one to fight with, taking care at the same time to keep them from any access to a real egg. No sooner was this done, than an attack on the false egg was commenced, which lasted for weeks, till at last, wearied with their fruitless labour, they gradually gave up all notice of them, and with that abandonment, as was anticipated, they ceased from their accustomed destruction of the eggs, and have never been known to attack them since. Another remarkable propensity is found in their love of each other's blood. This exhibits itself during the moult, at which time they have been known to peck each other naked, and by plucking out the bulbs of the new-made feathers, to gratify their thirst, in squeezing the blood from the vessels at their base. But this destructive habit being a source of annoyance to her Majesty, has likewise been cured. The keeper, noticing that these birds were subject to great heat of skin, and that occasionally its surface became hard and tightened, bethought himself, that in such cases, the hard roots of the feather, being drawn by the tension into a situation more at right angles with the body than at other times, the action of them on the superficial muscles would become of an irritating and painful nature; and that perhaps the habit of the bird in pecking out the feathers was, after all, nothing more than a provision of nature to save the race from greater evils likely to accrue from a feverish action of the integuments. It then occurred to him, that if these birds were regularly washed in warm water, and their skins well moistened with pomatum, the trouble and its rough treatment would altogether cease. The experiment was tried, and their plumage has never since been disturbed.

It may have been inferred by a zoological reader, that these habits would be associated with a custom of secret laying on the part of the hen. The case is so. No hen is more secluded in her maternal instincts than the Java bantam. In the hour of her solicitude, she seeks the deepest retirement, and frequently, in her nest, covers herself entirely from sight. This habit has led to the accidental discovery of another very useful regulation in the management of the poultry-house. The laying nests at Windsor are composed of dry twigs of heather—the Erica tetralix of our heaths—and small brambles of hawthorn, covered over with the lichen raugiferinus—the white lichen of our hedges, barn-doors, and park palings. These materials, rubbed together by the motion and pressure of the hen, emitted a light powder, the produce of the crushed leaves; and this, finding its way, between the feathers, to the skin, was found to have

the immediate effect of discharging the bird of every description of parasite. The Java bantam, which, in a greater degree than other fowl, used the conveniences of the nest, being then found to be the cleanest bird, the cause was, in a short while, attributed to the dust of the nest; and from that time forward all her Majesty's fowls were accommodated with the bed furniture we have described.

The Java bantams are wonderful layers; and in proper season their fondness for offspring is so strong, that on a trial of its capacity, a

hen in her Majesty's possession, sat a period of nine weeks on three successive sets of eggs.

The remainder of her Majesty's fancy fowls consist chiefly of some splendid bantams of Sir John Sebright's breed, a cock of which—remarkable for his martial bearing—is a great favourite with Prince Albert; a fine collection of Scotch bantams, including some curious "crosses" with grouse birds; and several frizzle fowl, remarkable for their white, silky, hair-like feather, and their black skins.

The pigeons in her Majesty's dovecot call for no remark save one of admiration at the cleanliness and very social disposition which they every one exhibit. They comprise the usual varieties of the Columbia livia; the C. tremula late-canda, of which there are several magnificent examples; the C. cucullata Jacobina; the black-hooded monk, one of which—a most graceful creature—is much attached to her Majesty, and is accustomed to acknowledge her gratuities by many elegant gambols: the C. gutturosa sububunda; the C. turcira; and numerous beautiful specimens of the Roman crested, narrow-tailed shaker, tumbler, smiter, and tambour varieties.

The dove-cot, beyond the beauty of its form and situation, and the completeness of its fittings, is only remarkable for its linings of looking-glass. This is, we believe, a very novel addition to the comforts of a pigeon-house, but being found a very useful one, its permanent adoption has been determined. The pigeons stand for hours at the glass panels bowing and cooing to the reciprocating compliments of their own images, and seem to be vastly pleased with the extreme polish of their manners.

The feeder of this heterogeneous family—honest James Walter—demands a passing notice. To the chickens he is a most important personage; he is their vigilant guardian, protecting them from all enemies, their constant friend, supplying them with every necessary of life, and their faithful arbitrator, settling their quarrels, and in due accordance with gallantous law, adjudicating their disputes. He understands their language, their dispositions, their diseases; he knows their appetites, their hours of laying, and the little assistances required by the hens in the season of domestic anxiety. He knows, also, the difference between a red comb and a purple one—a fat fowl and a lean one, and he accordingly becomes, in due time, their sorrowing executioner. Cleanly, careful, mild, patient, clever and attentive, his example commends itself to the emulation of the fowl-keepers of Britain. Our engraving represents him in the act of feeding her Majesty's favourites.

The Commissioners of Woods and Forests are about to make considerable additions to this very interesting establishment.



JAMES WALTER, AND HER MAJESTY'S FAVOURITE PIGEONS.





THE CHRISTMAS WAITS.

## THE CHRISTMAS WAITS.

The name waits is now applied only to those itinerant musicians, who, in most of the large towns of England, go through the principal streets at night, for some time before Christmas, play two or three tunes, call the hour, then remove to a distance, where they go through the same ceremony, and so on, till four or five o'clock in the morning. For this nocturnal concert, the players expect a trifling gratuity from those whom they have serenaded.

Would-be-wits have often said these modern minstrels ought to be termed *wakes*, from their disturbing many a midnight slumber; and this, without knowing that they punned "like truth." The word, which was formerly spelled *wayghte* or *waighte*, is common to all the Teutonic languages (German, *wacht*; Dutch, *wagt*; Danish, *vagt*; Swedish, *wakt*;) and the root is the same as the Anglo-Saxon *weccan*, to wake, and *wacian* (pronounced wakian), to watch, and the English *wake* and *watch*.

Others, however, derive the term from *wayghtes*, or hantboys; the signification being, after a time, transferred from the instrument to the performers themselves. Todd derives the name from *wahts*; nocturnal itinerant musicians. (Beaumont and Fletcher). Bayley, on account of their waiting on magistrates, &c., or of *guet*, a watch; or from the French *gutter*, to watch; because, anciently, they kept a sort of watch all night. We give the several derivations, as the origin of the term has been much disputed. However this may be, the

wayghte, or wayte, was originally a minstrel watchman; and the kings of England, as well as the mayors of large corporate cities and towns, seem to have employed them in preference to common watchmen. They were generally furnished with superb dresses, or splendid cloaks, for festivals. They were in the service of the court in the reign of Edward IV., and had their regular allowance of coals, candles, bread, ale, &c. It is not improbable that the office of the king's cock-crower (abolished but a few years since), originated from this system of watching. At Exeter, wayhtes were set up with a regular salary, in 1400; and although suppressed by the Puritans, were reinstated in 1660.

The Waits seem to have been always distinct from the common watch, which was called the Marching Watch, and never, we believe, the Waits. At a later period, the term Waits seems to have been restricted to the band of minstrels kept by the city of London, and other large cities and towns. We read of the City Waits frequently, from their attendance on the city pageants, and of the Waits of Southwark and other places. In the *Tatler*, No. 222, a writer from Nottingham complains that the young men of fashion there "make love with the town music," and that "the Waits often help him through his courtship." The Waits, or stipendiary town-musicians, have for many years, we believe, ceased to exist in every corporate city and town in England. We have referred to the mode by which the Waits of our days, or rather nights, are remunerated for their minstrelsy.

## LITERATURE.

## A CHRISTMAS CAROL. IN PROSE. BEING A GHOST STORY OF CHRISTMAS. BY CHARLES DICKENS.

How shall we convey to our readers the surpassing beauty with which the accomplished author of this seasonable little volume has worked out—or, as he sportively terms it, raised—"the Ghost of an Idea?" By selecting some of its spiritual yet substantial truths—its impressive eloquence, or its unfeigned lightness of heart—its playful and sparkling humour, or its under currents of thought—its gems of world knowledge, or its gentle spirit of humanity—all which light up every page, and of a truth, put us in good humour with ourselves, with each other, with the season, and with the author?

The framework of the book is simple enough: Marley, a miser, is "dead as a door nail;" Scrooge, his partner, in liberality as in ledger, is not so dreadfully cut up by the sad event but that he is an excellent man of business on the very day of the funeral, and solemnizes it with an undoubted bargain: he is "a tight-fisted hand at the grindstone"—a squeezing, wrenching, grasping, scraping, clutching, covetous old sinner! He ices his office in the dog-days, and does not thaw it one degree at Christmas. But here is a scene:—

## CHRISTMAS EVE.

Once upon a time—of all the good days in the year, on Christmas Eve—old Scrooge sat busy in his counting-house. It was cold, bleak, biting weather: foggy withal; and he could hear the people in the court outside go wheezing up and down, beating their hands upon their breasts, and stamping their feet upon the pavement stones to warm them. The city clocks had only just gone three, but it was quite dark already; it had not been light all day; and candles were flaring in the windows of the neighbouring offices, like ruddy smears upon the palpable brown air. The fog came pouring in at every chink and keyhole, and was so dense without, that although the court was of the narrowest, the houses opposite were mere phantoms. To see the dingy cloud come drooping down, obscuring everything, one might have thought that Nature lived hard by, and was brewing on a large scale. The door of Scrooge's counting-house was open that he might keep his eye upon his clerk, who in a little dismal cell beyond, a sort of tank, was copying letters. Scrooge had a very small fire, but the clerk's fire was so very much smaller that it looked like one coal. But he couldn't replenish it, for Scrooge kept the coal-box in his own room; and so surely as the clerk came in with the shovel, the master predicted that it would be necessary for them to part. Wherefore the clerk put on his white comforter and tried to warm himself at the candle; in which effort, not being a man of a strong imagination, he failed.

"A merry Christmas, uncle! God save you!" cried a cheerful voice. It was the voice of Scrooge's nephew, who came upon him so quickly that this was the first intimation he had of his approach. "Bah!" said Scrooge, "Humbug!" He had so heated himself with rapid walking in the fog and frost, this nephew of Scrooge's, that he was all in a glow; his face was ruddy and handsome; his eyes sparkled and his breath smoked again. "Christmas a humbug, uncle!" said Scrooge's nephew. "You don't mean that, I'm sure."

"I do," said Scrooge. "Merry Christmas! What right have you to be merry? What reason have you to be merry? You're poor enough." "Come, then," returned the nephew gaily. "What right have you to be dismal? What reason have you to be morose? You're rich enough."

Scrooge having no better answer ready on the spur of the moment, said "Bah!" again; and followed it up with "Humbug." "Don't be cross, uncle," said the nephew.

"What else can I be," returned the uncle, "when I live in such a world of fools as this? Merry Christmas! Out upon merry Christmas! What's Christmas time to you but a time for paying bills without money; a time for finding yourself a year older, and not an hour richer; a time for balancing your books and having every item in 'em through a round dozen of months presented dead against you? If I could work my will," said Scrooge, indignantly, "every idiot who goes about with 'Merry Christmas,' on his lips, should be boiled with his own pudding, and buried with a stake of holly through his heart. He should!" "Uncle," pleaded the nephew.

"Nephew," returned the uncle, sternly, "keep Christmas in your own way, and let me keep it in mine." "Keep it!" repeated Scrooge's nephew. "But you don't keep it."

"Let me leave it alone, then," said Scrooge, "Much good may it do you! Much good it has ever done you!" "There are many things from which I might have derived good, by which I have not profited, I dare say," returned the nephew: "Christmas among the rest. But I am sure I have always thought of Christmas time, when it has come round—apart from the veneration due to its sacred name and origin, if anything belonging to it can be apart from that—as a good time; a kind, forgiving, charitable, pleasant time; the only time I know of, in the long calendar of the year, when men and women seem by one consent, to open their shut-up hearts freely, and to think of people below them as if they really were shut-up passengers to the grave, and not another race of creatures, bound on other journeys. And therefore, uncle, though it has never put a scrap of gold or silver

in my pocket, I believe that it has done me good, and will do me good; and I say, God bless it!"

The clerk in the tank involuntarily applauded; becoming immediately sensible of the impropriety, he poked the fire, and extinguished the last frail spark for ever.

Meanwhile the fog and darkness thickened so, that people ran about with flaring links, proffering their services to go before horses in carriages, and conduct them on their way. The ancient tower of a church, whose gruff old bell was always peeping sily down at Scrooge out of a gothic window in the wall, became invisible; and struck the hours and quarters in the clouds, with tremulous vibrations afterwards, as if its teeth were chattering in its frozen head up there. The cold became intense. In the main street, at the corner of the court, some labourers were repairing the gas-pipes, and had lighted a great fire in a brazier, round which a party of ragged men and boys were gathered: warming their hands and winking their eyes before the blaze in rapture. The water-plug being left in solitude, its overflows sullenly congealed, and turned to misanthropic ice. The brightness of the shops where holly sprigs and berries crackled in the lamp-heat of the windows, made pale faces ruddy as they passed. Poulterers' and grocers' trades became a splendid joke: a glorious pageant, with which it was next to impossible to believe that such dull principles as bargain and sale had anything to do. The Lord Mayor, in the stronghold of the mighty Mansion-house, gave orders to his fifty cooks and butlers to keep Christmas as a Lord Mayor's household should; and even the little tailor, whom he had fined five shillings on the previous Monday for being drunk and bodd-thirsty in the streets, stirred up to-morrow's pudding in his garret, while his lean wife and the baby sallied out to buy the beef.

Scrooge took his melancholy dinner in his usual melancholy tavern; and having read all the newspapers, and beguiled the rest of the evening with his banker's-book, went home to bed. He lived in chambers which had once belonged to his deceased partner. They were a gloomy suite of rooms, in a lowering pile of building up a yard, where it had so little business to be, that one could scarcely help fancying it must have run there when it was a young house, playing at hide-and-seek with other houses, and have forgotten the way out again. It was old enough now, and dreary enough, for nobody lived in it but Scrooge, the other rooms being all let out as offices. The yard was so dark that even Scrooge, who knew its every stone, was fain to grope with his hands. The fog and frost so hung about the black old gateway of the house, that it seemed as if the Genius of the Weather sat in mournful meditation on the threshold.

On his return home, Scrooge sees Marley's ghost in the knocker; but he goes up stairs, double locks himself in, and we come to—

## THE MISER'S FIRESIDE.

It was a very low fire indeed; nothing on such a bitter night. He was obliged to sit close to it, and brood over it, before he could extract the least sensation of warmth from such a handful of fuel. The fire-place was an old one, built by some Dutch merchant long ago, and paved all round with quaint Dutch tiles, designed to illustrate the Scriptures. There were Cains and Abels; Pharaoh's daughters, Queens of Sheba, Angelic Messengers descending through the air on clouds like feather-beds, Abrahams, Belshazzars, Apostles putting off to sea in butter-boats, hundreds of figures, to attract his thoughts; and yet that face of Marley, seven years dead, came like the ancient Prophet's rod, and swallowed up the whole. If each smooth tile had been a blank at first, with power to shape some picture on its surface from the disjointed fragments of his thoughts, there would have been a copy of old Marley's head on every one.

The phantom, however, pursues him through the heavy door, and enter

## MARLEY'S GHOST.

Upon its coming in, the dying flame leaped up, as though it cried, "I know him! Marley's Ghost!" and fell again. The same face: the very same. Marley in his pig-tail, usual waistcoat, tights, and boots; the tassels on the latter bristling, like his pig-tail, and his coat-skirts, and the hair upon his head. The chain he drew was clasped about his middle. It was long, and wound about him like a tail; and it was made (for Scrooge observed it closely) of cash-boxes, keys, padlocks, ledgers, deeds, and heavy purses wrought in steel. His body was transparent; so that Scrooge, observing him, and looking through his waistcoat, could see the two buttons on his coat behind. Scrooge had often heard it said that Marley had no bowels, but he had never believed it until now.

A colloquy ensues, and here is

## THE PHANTOM'S REBUKE.

"Oh! captive, bound, and double-ironed," cried the phantom, "not to know, that ages of incessant labour by immortal creatures, for this earth must pass into eternity before the good of which it is susceptible is all developed. Not to know that any Christian spirit working kindly in its little sphere, whatever it may be, will find its mortal life too short for its vast means of usefulness. Not to know that no space of regret can make amends for one life's opportunities misused! Yet such was I! Oh! such was I!" "But you were always a good man of business," Jacob, faltered Scrooge, who now began to apply this to himself. "Business!" cried the Ghost, wringing its hands again. "Mankind was my business. The common welfare was my business; charity, mercy, forbearance, and benevo-

lence, were, all, my business. The dealings of my trade were but a drop of water in the comprehensive ocean of my business!"

The narrative then resolves itself into Scrooge's visitations from three spirits—the Ghosts of Christmas Past—Christmas Present—and Christmas yet to Come. The wretched miser is led about by the phantoms through many a joyous scene; and, rather than pursue the narrative, we shall quote a few of its exquisite sketches:—

## A DANCE AT FEZZIWIG'S.

In came a fiddler with a music-book, and went up to the lofty desk, and made an orchestra of it, and tuned like fifty stomach-aches. In came Mrs. Fezziwig, one vast substantial smile. In came the three Miss Fezziwigs, beaming and lovable. In came the six young followers whose hearts they broke. In came all the young men and women employed in the business. In came the housemaid, with her cousin, the baker. In came the cook, with her brother's particular friend, the milkman. In came the boy from over the way, who was suspected of not having board enough from his master; trying to hide himself behind the girl from next door but one, who was proved to have had her ears pulled by her mistress. In they all came, one after another; some shyly, some boldly, some gracefully, some awkwardly, some pushing, some pulling; in they all came, anyhow and everyhow. Away they all went, twenty couples at once, hands half round and back again the other way; down the middle and up again; round and round in various stages of affectionate grouping; old top couple always turning up in the wrong place; new top couple starting off again, as soon as they got there; all top couples at last, and not a bottom one to help them. When this result was brought about, old Fezziwig, clapping his hands to stop the dance, cried out, "Well done!" and the fiddler plunged his hot face into a pot of porter, especially provided for that purpose. But scoring rest upon his reappearance, he instantly began again, though there were no dancers yet, as if the other fiddler had been carried home, exhausted, on a shutter; and he was a bran new man resolved to beat him out of sight, or perish.

There were more dances, and there were forfeits, and more dances, and there was cake, and there was negus, and there was a great piece of cold roast, and there was a great piece of cold boiled, and there were mince-pies, and plenty of beer. But the great effect of the evening came after the roast and boiled, when the fiddler (an artful dog, mind! the sort of man who knew his business better than you or I could have told him) struck up "Sir Roger de Coverley." Then old Fezziwig stood out to dance with Mrs. Fezziwig. Top couple too; with a good stiff piece of work cut out for them; three or four and twenty pair of partners; people who were not to be trifled with; people who would dance, and had no notion of walking.

But if they had been twice as many—ah, four times—old Fezziwig would have been a match for them, and so would Mrs. Fezziwig. As to her, she was worthy to be his partner in every sense of the term. If that's not high praise, tell me higher, and I'll use it. A positive light appeared to issue from Fezziwig's calves. They shone in every part of the dance like moons. You couldn't have predicted, at any given time, what would become of 'em next. And when old Fezziwig and Mrs. Fezziwig had gone all through the dance; advance and retire, hold hands with your partner; bow and curtsy; corkscrew; thread-the-needle, and back again to your place; Fezziwig "cut"—cut so deftly, that he appeared to walk with his legs, and came upon his feet again without a stagger.

When the clock struck eleven, this domestic ball broke up. Mr. and Mrs. Fezziwig took their stations, one on either side the door, and shaking hands with every person individually as he or she went out, wished him or her a Merry Christmas. When everybody had retired but the two 'prentices, they did the same to them; and thus the cheerful voices died away, and the lads were left to their beds, which were under a counter in the back-shop.

## CHRISTMAS MORNING.

They stood in the city streets on Christmas morning, where (for the weather was severe) the people made a rough, but brisk and not unpleasant kind of music, in scraping the snow from the pavement in front of their dwellings, and from the tops of their houses: whence it was mad delight to the boys to see it come plumping down into the road below, and splitting into artificial little snowstorms.

The house fronts looked black enough, and the windows blacker, contrasting with the smooth white sheet of snow upon the roofs, and with the dirtier snow upon the ground; which last deposit had been ploughed up in deep furrows by the heavy wheels of carts and waggons; furrows that crossed and re-crossed each other hundreds of times where the great streets branched off, and made intricate channels, hard to trace, in the thick yellow mud and icy water.

The sky was gloomy, and the shortest streets were choked up with a dingy mist, half thawed, half frozen, whose heavier particles descended in a shower of sooty atoms, as if all the chimneys in Great Britain had, by one consent, caught fire, and were blazing away to their dear hearts' content. There was nothing very cheerful in the climate or the town, and yet there was an air of cheerfulness abroad that the clearest summer air and brightest summer sun might have endeavoured to diffuse in vain.

For the people who were shovelling away on the housetops were jovial and full of glee; calling out to one another from the parapets, and now and then exchanging a facetious snowball—better-natured missile far than many a wordy jest—laughing heartily if it went right, and not less heartily if it went wrong. The poulterers' shops were still half open, and the fruiterers were radiant in their glory. There were great, round, pot-bellied baskets of chestnuts, shaped like the waistcoats of jolly old gentlemen, lolling at the doors, and tumbling out into the street in their apologetic opulence. There were ruddy, brown-faced, broad-girthed Spanish onions, shining in the fatness of their growth like Spanish friars; and winking from their shelves in wanton slyness at the girls as they went by, and glanced demurely at the hung-up mistletoe. There were bunches of grapes, made, in the shopkeepers' benevolence, to dangle from conspicuous hooks, that people's mouths might water gratis as they passed; there were piles of filberts, mossy and brown, recalling, in their fragrance, ancient walks among the woods, and pleasant shufflings, ankle deep, through withered leaves; there were Norfolk biffins, squab and swarthy, acting off the yellow of the oranges and lemons, and, in the great compactness of their juicy persons, urgently entreating and beseeching to be carried home in paper bags, and eaten after dinner. The very gold and silver fish, set forth among these choice fruits in a bowl, though members of a dull and stagnant-blooded race, appeared to know that there was something going on; and, to a fish, went gasping round and round their little world in slow and passionless excitement.

The grocers! oh the grocers! nearly closed, with perhaps two shutters down, or one; but through those gaps such glimpses! It was not alone that the scales descending on the counter made a merry sound, or that the twine and roller parted company so briskly, or that the canisters were rattled up and down like juggling tricks, or even that the blended scents of tea and coffee were so grateful to the nose, or even that the raisins were so plentiful and rare, the almonds so extremely white, the sticks of cinnamon so long and straight, the other spices so delicious, the candied fruits so caked and spotted with molten sugar, as to make the coldest lookers-on feel faint, and subsequently bilious. Nor was it that the figs were moist and pulpy, or that the French plums blushed in modest tartness from their highly-decorated boxes, or that everything was good to eat, and in its Christmas dress; but the customers were all so hurried and so eager in the hopeful promise of the day, that they tumbled up against each other at the door, clashing their wicker baskets wildly, and left their purchases upon the counter, and came running back to fetch them, and committed hundreds of the like mistakes in the best humour possible; while the grocer and his people were so frank and fresh, that the polished hearts with which they fastened their aprons behind might have been their own, worn outside for general inspection, and for Christmas daws to peck at, if they chose.

## BLIND MAN'S BUFF.

There was a game at blind-man's buff. Of course there was. And I no more believe Topper was really blind than I believe he had eyes in his boots. My opinion is, that it was a done thing between him and Scrooge's nephew; and that the Ghost of Christmas present knew it. The way he went after that plump sister in the lace tucker, was an outrage on the credulity of human nature. Knocking down the fire-irons, tumbling over the chairs, bumping up against the piano, smothering himself among the curtains, wherever she went there went he. He always knew where the plump sister was. He wouldn't catch anybody else. If you had fallen up against him, as some of them did, and stood there, he would have made a feint of endeavouring to seize you, which would have been an affront to your understanding, and would instantly have sidled off in the direction of the plump sister. She often cried out that it wasn't fair; and it really was not. But when at last he caught her—when, in spite of all her silken rustlings and her rapid flutterings past him, he got her into a corner whence there was no escape—then his conduct was the most execrable. For his pre-tending not to know her, his pretending that it was necessary to touch her head-dress, and further to assure himself of her identity by pressing a certain ring upon her finger, and a certain chain about her neck, was vile—monstrous. No doubt she told him her opinion of it, when, another blindman being in office, they were so very confidential together behind the curtains.

Scrooge's niece was not one of the blind-man's buff party, but was made comfortable with a large chair and a footstool, in a snug corner, where the Ghost and Scrooge were close behind her. But she joined in the forfeits, and loved her love to admiration with all the letters of the alphabet. Likewise at the game of How, When, and Where, she was very great, and to the secret joy of Scrooge's nephew, beat her sisters hollow; though they were sharp girls too, as Topper could have told you. There might have been twenty people there, young and old, but they all played, and so did Scrooge; for, wholly forgetting in the interest he had in what was going on, that his voice made no sound in their ears, he sometimes came out with his guess quite loud, and very often guessed right, too; for the sharpest needle, best Whitechapel, warranted not to cut in the eye, was not sharper than Scrooge: blunt as he took it in his head to be.

But these mirthful scenes are chequered with glimpses of woe. Much they saw, and far they went, and many homes they visited, but always with a happy end. The Spirit stood beside sick beds, and they were cheerful; on foreign lands, and they were close at home; by struggling men, and they were patient in their greater hope; by poverty, and it was rich. In almshouse, hospital, and gaol, in misery's every refuge, where vain man in his little brief authority had not made fast the door, and barred the Spirit out, he left his blessing, and taught Scrooge his precepts.

The last of the Spirits takes the miser to a churchyard, and there shows him, upon the stone of a neglected grave, his own name, EBENEZER SCROOGE; when the vapour of a man relents.

"I will honour Christmas in my heart, and try to keep it all the year. I will live in the Past, the Present, and the Future. The Spirits of all Three shall strive within me. I will not shut out the lessons that they teach. Oh, tell me I may sponge away the writing on this stone!"

"The End of it" is that the Spirit shrinks, collapses, and dwindles down into a bed post.



[illegible]





MEETING OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY, AT SOMERSET HOUSE.

## MEETING OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY, AT SOMERSET HOUSE.

The commencement of the ordinary Thursday evening meetings of the Royal Society is a fit opportunity for introducing our readers to this valuable depository of science.

The Royal Society, we should premise, consists of a number of persons associated together, for the purpose of promoting mathematical and physical science. At its formation, the more particular object of the members was to assist each other in extending their knowledge of natural and experimental philosophy. The Society originated about 1645, in the weekly conferences of a club, in which, purposely excluding politics and theology, they agreed to communicate to each other the results of their researches in chemistry, medicine, geometry, astronomy, mechanics, magnetism, navigation, and experimental philosophy in general. They usually met at one of the member's lodgings, but occasionally in Gresham College, upon the site of the present Excise Office, between Old Broad-street and Bishopsgate-street. This is supposed to be the club which Mr. Boyle, in 1646, designated the Invisible or Philosophical Society. The civil war interrupted these pacific pursuits; and, in consequence of the troubles which ensued on the resignation of the Protectorship by Richard Cromwell, the apartments at Gresham College, which had been occupied for scientific purposes, were converted into quarters for soldiers, and the members of the Society were compelled to disperse.

Upon the Restoration in 1660, however, the meetings were revived; and in 1662, the Society was incorporated by a charter from Charles II., who is, therefore, regarded as the founder. The Fellows then met every Wednesday, from 3 to 6 o'clock in the afternoon, at

Gresham College, or at a Fellow's chambers in the Temple. Charles II. made several visits to the Society between 1661 and 1664; bestowed upon them a mace in 1663; and in 1664, signed himself in the charter book, the founder; at the same time, the Duke of York (afterwards James II.) signed himself a Fellow. Thus, the Royal Society of London must be considered as the *oldest of its kind in Europe*, if we except the Academy of the Lyncei, at Rome.

After the great fire, which laid nearly all London in ashes, the city authorities took possession of the Society's Rooms at Gresham College; and the latter gratefully accepted the offer of apartments in Arundel House, in the Strand, the munificent owner, Mr. Henry Howard, of Norfolk, presenting the Society with his grandfather's valuable library. In 1674, they returned to Gresham College, now the Royal Exchange, where they continued to meet till 1701, when they purchased the house at the top of Crane-court (a *cul-de-sac*), in Fleet-street, and removed thither. The Society remained here until 1782, when the Government assigned to them the apartments which they now occupy in Somerset House.

Our engraving shows the Society's meeting-room, a spacious apartment upon the second floor, looking into the great quadrangle of Somerset House; the entrance to the same being in the eastern part of the Strand front. The room has one of Chambers's enriched ceilings, and the floor is carpeted, and covered with backed seats; but the eye soon rests upon the busts and paintings of the presidents and most distinguished Fellows of the Society. Upon the chimney-piece, at the upper end, is a bust of Charles II.; and upon pedestals, one on each side, a bust of Newton and another philosopher. Immediately above are portraits of Newton, Davy, and Wollaston. Upon the chimney-piece, at the opposite end of the room, is a bust of George

III., and above it a large portrait of Sir Joseph Banks. Among the portraits lately placed here are Drs. Young and Dalton, Davies, Gilbert, and the Duke of Sussex; and among the oldest portraits are those of Evelyn and Pepys. It is altogether a most interesting collection.

At the upper end of the room is the President's seat, an antique chair, surmounted by the arms of the Society; before this seat is a crimson velvet cushion. Beneath is a long table, whereon, at a meeting, such as is represented in the engraving, are placed three crowns, and the Society's mace. The chair on either side of the President's is occupied by a Secretary.

The mace is of silver, about four feet in length, and very massive; it was, a few years since, gilded at the expense of £20. It is the same which was in use, time out of mind, in the House of Commons, and to which Cromwell, when he dissolved the Long Parliament, alluded in the words "Take away that bauble!" Shortly after, it was presented to the Royal Society by Charles II.; being superseded at the House of Commons by the one now borne by the Sergeant-at-Arms.

In the Charter-book is the signature of every Fellow, commencing with Charles II. This is, indeed, a rare autographic treasure. Among the signatures are those of all the British sovereigns subsequent to the founder; the latest royal signatures are those of Prince Albert and the King of Prussia. The book is a thick folio of parchment. In the ante-room we were much struck with a colossal marble bust (by Bailey) of Dollond, the celebrated philosophical instrument maker. In the library, too, is an admirable bust of Mrs. Somerville, celebrated for her high attainments in mathematics. For a few of these details we are indebted to the courtesy of Mr. C. R. Weld, the newly-elected assistant-secretary.



THE VILLAGE OF EDENSOR.

## THE VILLAGE OF EDENSOR.

Amidst the princely festivities of Chatsworth, in honour of her Majesty's recent visit, the pretty village of Edensor, doubtless, attracted many an admirer. The tourist having attained the high ground, gains the first full view of the "palace of the Peak," finely embosomed in

Majestic woods of ever vigorous green,  
Stage above stage, high waving o'er the hills.—THOMSON.

The road from hence takes a gentle sweep towards the mansion; but you first reach Edensor, which is situated in the park; and, with its old church, and its beautiful cottages, in the Tudor, Elizabethan, and Swiss styles, gives an air of rural beauty and artless simplicity to the scene.

Mr. Adam in his excellent guide-book, "The Gem of the Peak,"

informs us that "this spot once presented a far different feature—unsightly houses, and ragged children generally appearing to open the gate for the passage of a carriage; but the Duke of Devonshire had most of these removed, and built the poor cottagers better and more substantial houses, with good gardens attached, on an eminence, by the road-side, about a mile distant; and those that remain are made more ornamental. Thus, while his grace consulted his good taste, in making this part of his domain more beautiful, he exhibited those rarer qualities, for which his grace is remarkable—a noble, kind, and liberal disposition."

Edensor Church merits a visit. In the chancel is a very costly and splendid alabaster monument, to the memory of the first Earl of Devonshire, which is composed of several figures of life-size, sculptured in relief, and elaborately finished. There are several other monuments worth inspection. There is a well-appointed inn at

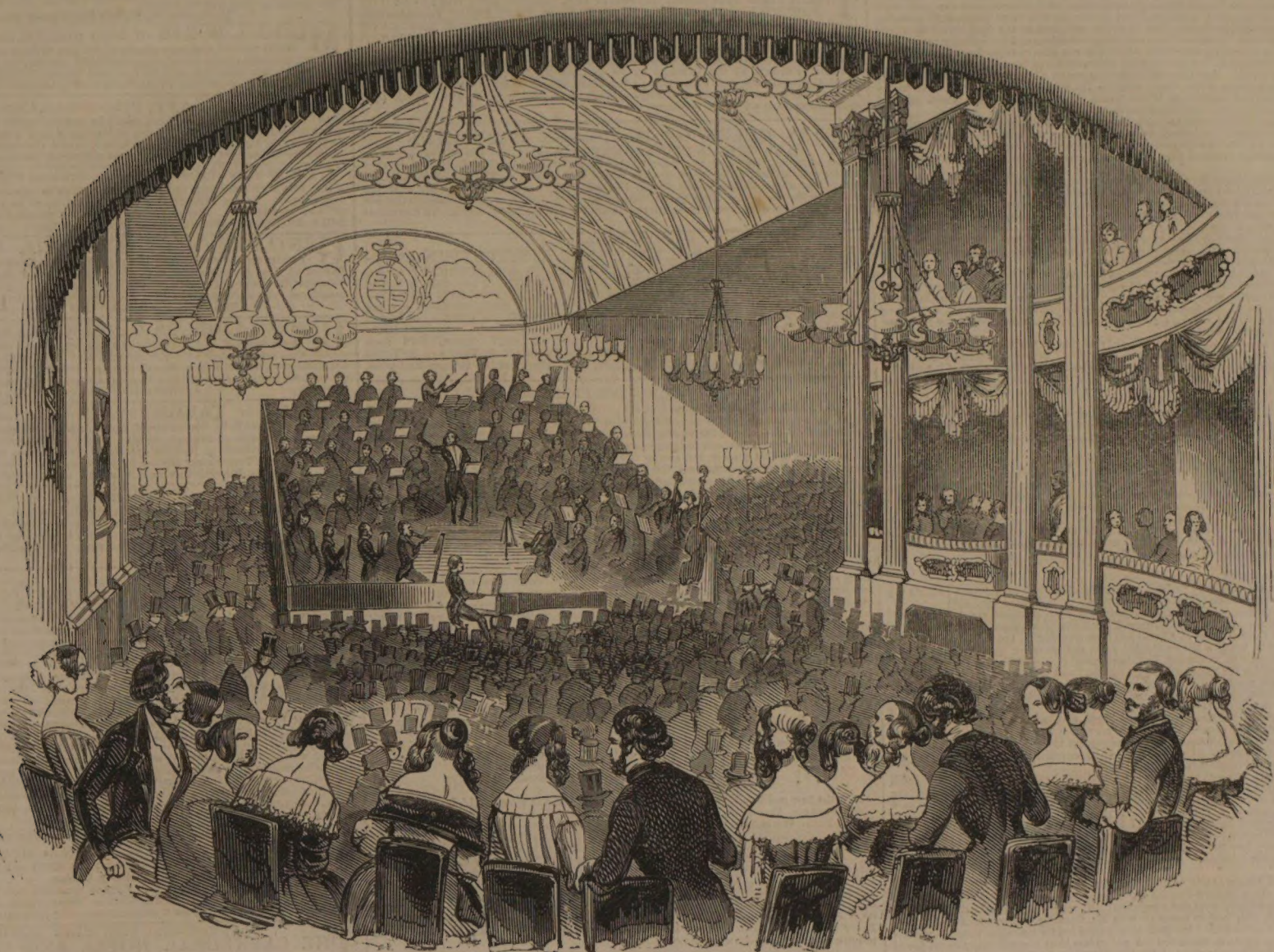
Edensor, for the accommodation of tourists. The whole of the place has been most materially altered and beautified, by removing old buildings, planting trees, and throwing the fine old church open to the park; as well as by putting up handsome iron gates and ornamental lodges; in short, everything, for finish and completeness, is in admirable keeping with the magnificent features of the domain.

Northward of the elegant bridge at Edensor, is a small tower, darkly shaded with trees, encompassed by a moat, and approached by a flight of steps. This is called "The Bower of Mary Queen of Scots," from a garden which formerly occupied its summit, and wherein that unhappy and beautiful princess passed many tedious hours of her captivity. Here, as may be gathered from one of the royal attendants, "All day she (the Queen) wrought with her *nydill*, and the diversity of the colours made the work seem less tedious, and *continued* so long at it till very *payne* made her give it over." This gave the earliest celebrity of Chatsworth a melancholy interest. Mary resided here for some months in 1570, and was here also in the years 1573-77-78 and 81; the house of this period being a quadrangular building, with turrets.



QUEEN MARY'S BOWER, CHATSWORTH.





JULIEN'S CONCERT—THE ORCHESTRA.

Now—reader—before Beau Julien stays the pretty palpitation of his potent wand—before he sets Christmas in musical mourning for his delicious concerts—before he grieves all persons without the English Opera House by admitting no persons within—before he gives society—what society, in its slang, designates a closer—here we—artist in chief, or if you will, painter and engraver in ordinary to that great conductor, who not only conducts himself, but other people so uncommonly well—present the living interior of that unrivalled orchestral promenade, wherein sweet sounds walk about with the people, and spirit-thrilling melodies do incontinently abound. So do not start, reader, if on a sudden a burst of music should come rollicking forth out of that most faithful picture: leap not from your chair, good creature, if you find these very letters tilting to Scotch bagpipes—your spectacles drunk with an Hibernian jig, or your snuff-box dancing an English quadrille. Julien is the boy that does it, that is enough for you—you have only to listen to be enchanted—and when enchanted you are much in the case of the company who could not cease from waltzing as long as the squire in "Oberon" blew the fairy horn. Badinage apart, these Promenade Concerts have been really delightful—and for pipes of all denominations Julien has we suppose the best band in the world. His season, too, has been an unprecedentedly successful one; and he has the supreme felicity of making a fast fortune while the ink is running from our pen.

#### SCENE FROM BALFE'S OPERA OF "THE BOHEMIAN GIRL," AT DRURY-LANE THEATRE.

As we have before given an outline of the plot of this charming opera, it is needless to say much more at present than will serve to put out a situation in it which has been selected for our illustration.

But, perhaps, it will be as well to quote the entire incident of the scene. After the festival of St. Stephen, which takes place on the Grand Platz of Presburg, with a gorgeous procession of the different trades, bearing their descriptive banners and emblems, the *Gipsy Queen's* jealousy begins to manifest itself in open revenge; for she, by a lucky coincidence of occurrences, contrives to make *Arlene* appear guilty of theft, and have her rudely dragged before the chief magistrate of the district, *Count Arnheim*. In the course of the examination of the innocent gipsy girl, the count discovers, by a certain mark on her arm, that she is his long-lost daughter—on which a most delightful quartet and chorus are sung, and the act terminates, to the joy of everybody present, if we may except the disappointed *Gipsy Queen*. We have already spoken in just terms of praise with regard to this native opera, the liberal splendour of its production, and, in fact, of the *tout ensemble*. We will here take an opportunity to particularize some of its beauties, and defend Balfe from most envious and unfounded accusations. The beauties of this composer's partition are clearness of design or appositeness to the scene—occasional new thoughts in melody, but by no means ever a servile sequence of predecessors or contemporaries—a thorough knowledge of orchestral effects, and a constructiveness of a whole, which, although it does not astound us by its magnitude or colossal dignity, exhibits all the nicer delicacies of art. We are quite sick of hearing this most deserving artist accused of plagiarism by those who know and revere the wholesale robberies of their idols. It has been said that a trio in Balfe's opera has been copied from Rossini's "Zitti Zitti." No resemblance whatever by the musician can be found; but "Zitti Zitti" is, or ought to be, well known to have been shamefully pilfered from the husbandman's song, in Haydn's Seasons—Mozart's "La ci darem" is similar to the duet of Adam and Eve in Haydn's Creation—his overture to *Zauberflöte* was written and varied on,

subject of Clementi's, and hundreds of people sing the canon, or "Non nobis" in Handel's celebrated Hallelujah without knowing it. It is high time we should allow that—

"Garth wrote his own dispensary."

Bacon has said, "imitation is an indication of genius;" and other lower philosophers contend that it is a proof of the want of it; but we will steer a middle course, and say—

"Truth may lie (if she ever do so) between."

A gleaner cannot be expected to get as much corn as a reaper—and the man who can cull flowers that his predecessors overlooked, or who can even pick up those which they have carelessly dropped from their garlands, and like *Glyceria* of old made them into new shapes of beauty and grace, deserves the praise of originality or something akin to it.

## ENGLAND AND FRANCE.

### OR THE SISTERS.

#### A ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE

By HENRY COCKTON,

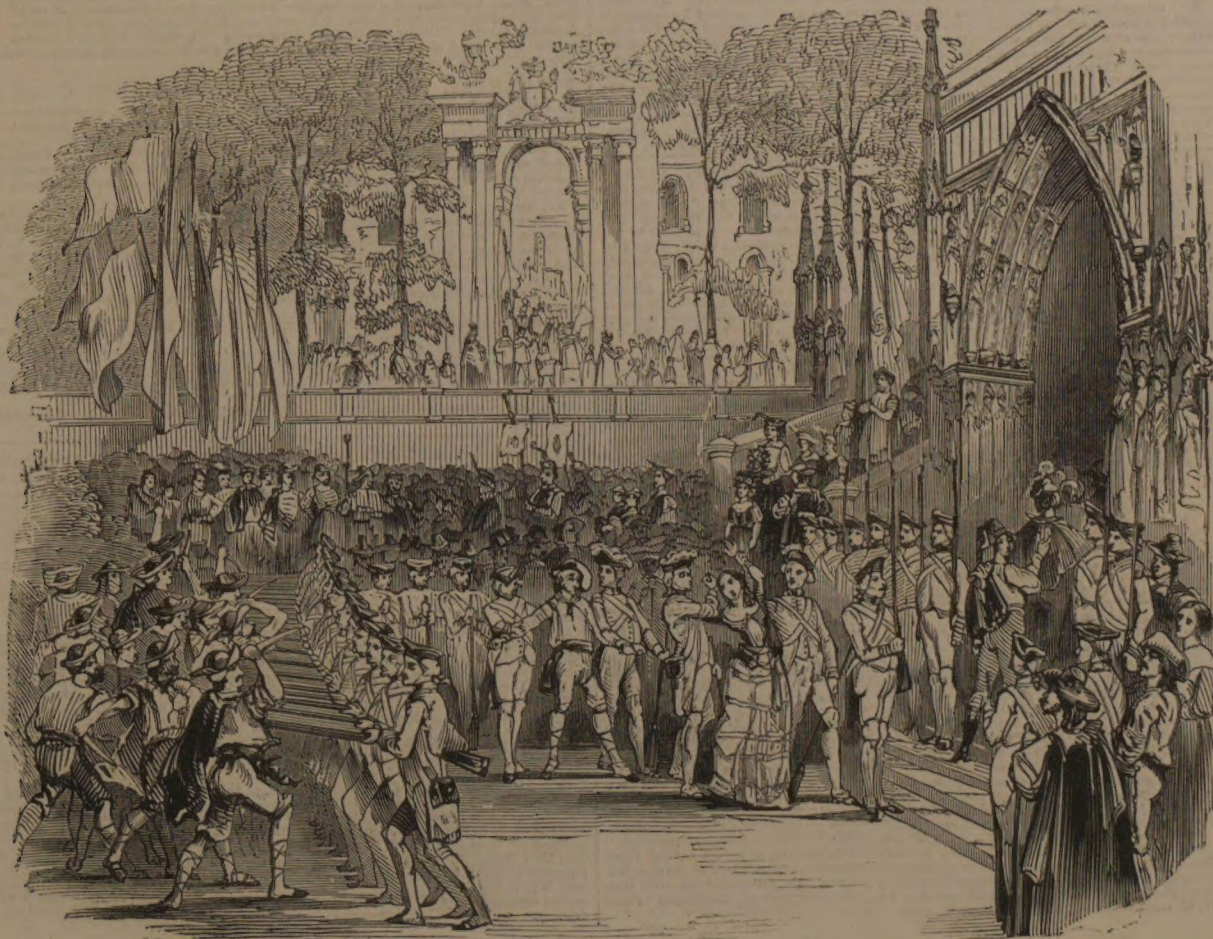
AUTHOR OF "VALENTINE VOX," "STANLEY THORN," ETC.

CHAPTER XXXV.

THE CONCLUSION.



FOR a whole week Greville was dragged by his amiable sister, not only from one end of the town to the other, but all over the country, in search of her husband. Wherever she heard he was likely to be, there did she go at once, with Greville. They were one day at Brighton, another at Worcester, another at Cheltenham, another at Newmarket, and another at Bath; but, so tyrannous was her conduct, so despotically away, that Greville at length became indignant; his spirit, which had long lain dormant, began to be aroused; he made up his mind to have no more of it. But was it of any use for him thus to make up his mind? He asked himself this important question, and answered himself promptly, by exclaiming, "I'll try! I'll now test the value of this principle fairly! I'll return to the Hall to-morrow morning!" In vain did his sister forbid him to go; in vain did she command him to continue with her; in vain did she intreat—ay, even intreat—him to remain another week. Neither her prohibitions, her commands, nor her intreaties, had the slightest effect upon him then. He resolved to return, and did return, leaving her in possession of his house; and the fact of his having acted upon this resolution, in some degree opened his eyes. He was then, however, too far gone to see clearly at once. He entertained doubts on the subject still. Even the resolution upon which he had acted might have been pre-ordained! Who could tell? He couldn't! Nevertheless, a few more instances of this kind very soon brought him to his senses.



SCENE FROM BALFE'S OPERA OF "THE BOHEMIAN GIRL," AT DRURY-LANE THEATRE.



Advertisements cannot be received after seven o'clock on Thursday evening.

**THEATRE ROYAL, ADELPHI.**—Last five nights of the BOHEMIANS; or, THE ROGUES OF PARIS!—On TUESDAY, December 26th (Boxing Night), and during the Week, THE BOHEMIANS; or, THE ROGUES OF PARIS. After which, a new grand Christmas Pantomime, called HARLEQUIN BLUE BEARD, or, THE FAIRY OF THE SILVER CRESCENT. —Colombine, Miss Bullen; Harlequin Quicksilver, by the inimitable Wieland (his first appearance in that character); Clown, by the Grimaldi of the day, Mr. T. Matthews (from the Theatres Royal, Covent Garden and Drury Lane); Pantaloon, Mr. Johnston (their first appearance on the Adelphi stage). Boxes, 4s.; Pit, 2s.; Gallery, 1s. Second Price at 9. Doors open at 6, commence at a 2 before 7 o'clock.

**MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS.**—Mr. TEMPLETON will give his MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT, founded on the History of Mary Queen of Scots, illustrated by ancient Scottish melodies, including incidental notices, poetical and musical, of her ancestors, the Kings of Scotland, on TUESDAY EVENING, Jan. 2, 1844, at the Bridge House Hotel, London Bridge; on Thursday, Jan. 4, at the Assembly Rooms, Horns, Kennington; and on Saturday, the 6th, at the Princess's Concert Rooms, Princess's Theatre, Oxford-street. Doors open at Half-past Seven. To commence at Eight o'clock.

**AT the ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION** an increase of POWERFUL and BRILLIANT EFFECTS in ELECTRICITY are exhibited by ARMSTRONG'S HYDRO-ELECTRIC MACHINE. A new field is opened for investigating, on a magnified scale, a variety of objects in ART, SCIENCE, and NATURAL HISTORY, by means of LONGBOTTOM'S OPAQUE MICROSCOPE, showing also an extraordinary OPTICAL ILLUSION. New DISSOLVING VIEWS. A List of the POPULAR LECTURES which will be delivered during the Week is suspended in the Hall of Manufactures. HOLLOWAY'S ORIGINAL CRAYON DRAWINGS from RAPHAEL'S CARTELS, numerous MODELS in MOTION, DIVER and DIVING BELLS. Conductor of the Band—T. Wallis, Mus. Doc. Admission 1s. Schools Half-price.

**GREAT ATTRACTION FOR THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS.**  
**CHINESE COLLECTION, HYDE-PARK CORNER.**—For nearly two years this unique Collection has maintained its position as the most attractive Exhibition in the Metropolis, having been honoured not only by the visits of Her Majesty and Prince Albert—but of the chief part of our Nobility, and the distinguished foreigners sojourning in this country, but also by the most flattering notices from the public press. The Proprietor, anxious to increase the popularity of this most extraordinary Collection, by enabling all classes to become acquainted with its wonderful contents, has reduced the price of admission TO ONE SHILLING EACH PERSON. On Mondays runs from all parts of London to the CHINESE COLLECTION, which will be open daily, during the Christmas holidays, from Ten in the Morning until Ten at Night.—ADMISSION ONE SHILLING.

**PROCRUSTATION!!** Our natural proneness to defer visiting any sight (however wonderful) which we imagine we can see any day, has been strongly exemplified; for no sooner was it made known, that in consequence of the general unfitness of the premises at the Baker-street Bazaar, that the Glaciarium would finally close on the 25th of next month, than 5000 persons simultaneously hurried last week to witness this admitted wonder of novelties. Skaters and Sceptic visitors are therefore invited, while the opportunity offers, to witness this wonderful discovery, with its additional attractions of SLEDGES on the Frozen Lake. Open from Eleven in the morning till dusk, when it is beautifully illuminated till Ten. The Soirée Musicale will commence every evening at Seven; and, by permission, it is announced, that the members of the Glaciarium Club will meet on Monday and Thursday evenings, and perform their elegant Evolutions to Music. Admission 1s. Children 6d.

**AN APPROPRIATE PRESENT, with INSCRIPTION.**  
VINER'S FRAGRANT FORGET ME NOT.  
This is affection's tribute, friendship's offering,  
Whose silent eloquence, more rich than words,  
Tells of the giver's faith and truth in absence,  
And says, "Forget me not!"  
Also the new and beautiful Extract "Forget me not" for the Handkerchief.  
At VINER'S Warehouse, 4, Maddox-street, New Bond-street; PAOUR, Temple-bar; British Paper Warehouse, Cornhill, &c. Be pleased to ask for Viner's.

**PROTECTION from the WET and COLD.—SUPERIOR WINTER WATERPROOF WRAPPERS, and OUTSIDE GARMENTS** of all kinds. An extensive variety of the above; also of BERDOE'S well-known VENTILATING PROOF (in lieu of the Macintosh), always kept ready; guaranteed to exclude any description or continuance of rain whatever. Those who require really good and efficient garments, at the smallest possible cost consistent with true economy, or wish to avoid disappointment and vexation, will not regret the inspection, now confidently invited. Every Garment made on the premises, in the best manner.—W. BERDOE, tailor, waterproofer, &c., 69, Cornhill (north side).

**MAKE YOUR FRIENDS HAPPY FOR SIX GUINEAS.**  
One Dozen Superior Champagne.  
1 " Claret.  
1 " Bronte or Madeira.  
1 " Sherry.  
1 " Port.  
All good sound Foreign Wines, bottles, and hamper, included, delivered free within three miles of London, or for 1s. per dozen extra to all parts of England.  
M. KENDALL, Nos. 24, and 60, Mark-lane, City.

**JUVENILE AMUSEMENTS for the HOLIDAYS.**—At the NOAH'S ARK TOY WAREHOUSE, 231, High Holborn.—W. HANLEY again solicits an inspection of his Games, Buildings, Puzzles, and Toys, suitable for this season of the year, at very reduced prices. He has likewise added to the Amusements which he lets out for the evening, the Dissolving Views, as exhibited at the Public Exhibitions. The following is a programme of the Amusements let out:—The Dissolving Views—The Phantasmagoria, or Magic Lantern.—The Chinese Firework.—The Microscope, with Lantern.—The complete Lecture on Astronomy.—Professor in the art of Conjuring provided for parties. Games, Juggling Tricks, in great variety, on Sale, from 6d. to Five Guineas.—Bazaars and the Trade supplied.

**ELEGANT CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.—MECHI'S ENVELOPE CASES.** No. 4, Leadenhall-street, London.—An entirely new stock in wood, leather, and paper maché, quite unique, and different from any yet produced. They form an appropriate accompaniment to his splendid new varieties of portfolios, netting boxes, ladies' companions, work-boxes, writing desks, card-cases and boxes, pole screens, and screens, card racks, tea caddies, cabinets, jewel cases, tables, vases, note and cake baskets, inkstands, and an infinite variety of other articles, presenting a tout ensemble of elegant and useful articles, in the most tasteful and artistic manner. The assortment of tea trays, painted after Landseer, and with birds, flowers, figures, and landscapes. A show-room expressly for paper maché articles and bagatelle tables. Catalogues gratis.

C	O	F	F	E	E.
Good Common	..	..	..	0	9
Good Ceylon	..	..	..	1	0
Fine ditto	..	..	..	1	2
Fine ditto	..	..	..	1	4
Fine Java	..	..	..	1	6
Fine Cuba	..	..	..	1	8
Fine Mocha	..	..	..	2	0

G. T. MANSELL and Co., 2, Bucklersbury, Cheapside.

**THE UNION of FAMILIES and FRIENDS** at this season is a fit occasion to make appropriate presents, and taste, aided by fashion, is marked in the selection of various trifles that add grace to beauty. DISON, who has often assisted the choice of those who indulge in the luxury of giving by these periodical announcements, submits various PARISIAN NOVELTIES in Lace to their notice, in Cane-zox, Capes, Figns, Berthes, Tippets, Collars, Habit Shirts, Chemisettes, Cuffs, &c., all plain gifts to Ladies. A useful cadeau de Noel, on Jour de l'An for Gentlemen and Ladies, is one half dozen French embroidery handkerchiefs, enclosed in a neat box, fit for immediate use. These are arranged in all the various qualities and sizes, at very low prices. Embroidered Lace trimmed Dress Handkerchiefs in great and costly variety. Address, DISON, principal Lace-maker to Her Majesty and Royal Family, No. 237, Regent-street.

**COMBINATION, ECONOMY, and QUALITY, VERSUS EXPENSE and INFERIORITY.**—Messrs. VINCENT and PUGH, Distillers and Brandy Merchants, of New Park-street, Borough, claim the attention of the Public to their article of BRANDY. The two essentials, QUALITY and PURITY, are hereby combined in the manufacture. The spirit having been submitted to the severest chemical tests by the first and highest chemist of the day, testimonials of which can be produced to prove its perfect equality with the finest Foreign Brandy imported. The Proprietors can confidently defy competition to produce its equal. For the convenience of Families, the Proprietors have bottled a large quantity, both PATZ and BROWN, in handsome bright glass bottles, covered with a neat metallic capsule over the cork, and labelled "Vincent and Pugh's Champagne and Cognac Brandy." Sold in quantities of not less than two gallons, equal to one dozen in bottles, at 44s. per dozen, bottles included. Agent, WM. HAY, Wine Merchant, No. 14, Porter-street, Newport Market; and No. 1, Great Newport-street, Leicester-square.

SAMPLE HAMPERS, 20s. EACH.

**THE ORIGINAL WAREHOUSE for the IMPROVED PATENT BRANDY.** 109, Drury-lane, London. The universal satisfaction these Packages gave last year, has induced the Proprietor to announce them again to the notice of the Public. These favourite small Packages contain only such articles as are recommended by the Faculty, being free from all deleterious admixture or adulteration. The Packages contain as under, viz.:

- Two bottles of Brett's Patent Brandy.
- One bottle of fine Pale Jamaica Rum.
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- One bottle of Kinahan's celebrated LL Whiskey.
- Two pint bottles of Brett's Liqueur Ginger Brandy.

Hampers containing half-a-dozen of superior old Port or Sherry, at the same price. Country orders, specifying conveyance, and enclosing a post office order, will have immediate attention. Direct to W. NEAT, late H. BRETT, 109, Drury-lane.

**BRITISH AND FOREIGN INSTITUTE.**—President, The Right Hon. the EARL OF DEVON.—Nine Hundred Members being now enrolled, the Institute will be opened on the 15th of January next (the requisite siring and drying of the newly fitted Rooms making it unsafe to open earlier), and all Candidates admitted before the completion of One Thousand, will be received on the present terms:—  
Town Members.....Entrance £8 8 0.....Annual £4 4 0  
Country Members.....Entrance £4 4 0.....Annual £2 11 6  
with diminished proportionate rates for Ladies and Families; but after the completion of One Thousand Members, the terms will be increased. The First Lecture of the Season will be given in the Hanover Square Rooms, on Wednesday, the 7th of February; and the First Soirée of the Season will be given in the Drawing-Rooms of the Institute, No. 13, George-street, Hanover-square, on Thursday, the 15th of February, each to commence at half-past eight. Copies of the Prospectus and Code of Rules, with Cards for the introduction of Candidates, may be had gratis, at the Hanover-square Rooms, from ten till five o'clock daily, and personal or written applications will receive immediate attention from the undersigned.  
December 18, 1843.  
JAMES S. BUCKINGHAM, Resident Director.  
Mr. Buckingham's Inaugural Lecture, as delivered before the Members at their First Evening Meeting, the Earl of Devon in the Chair, contains the fullest details of the plan and objects of the Institute. A Second and Enlarged Edition of this, containing the latest list of its Members, is now in the press, and may be ordered through any Bookseller. Price 1s. 6d. stitched, and 2s. 6d. bound in cloth, gilt.

Well, the honeymoon passed off joyously; and all, with the exception of Caroline, who could not be prevailed upon to leave, returned to town. Charles had invited her to live with him and Lucree, at his late uncle's residence, but this, for obvious reasons, she declined. Fred and Alice tried to induce her to live with them at the house which the Doctor had provided, but without the desired effect. Greville then wished her to return to town with him, but as her aunt was then in possession of the house, with every prospect of retaining possession, that was declined also. She therefore remained at the Hall—with an ample provision indirectly from Charles—where seclusion, reflection, and penitence, prompted her to embrace religion, the only source from which she was able to derive lasting consolation. Her conduct was exemplary, her benevolence unbounded; to the neighbouring poor she was a benefactress indeed. And thus she lived—beloved by all around her, and occasionally visited by Charles, Lucree, Alice, Fred, Greville, Dr. Hawtree, and the Major, for nearly twelve months, when the incumbent of the parish in which she resided, a man of good family and high attainments, solicited her hand.

This opened a new field for contemplation, and she did contemplate deeply. She admired him—esteemed him—there was, indeed, no man whom she more highly esteemed: he was elegant in his manners, handsome in person, intellectual, amiable, and wealthy; but she took time to consider, and the result of that consideration was a most gracefully expressed refusal.

She did not, however, absent herself from church; she continued, as usual, to attend, and admired him more and more; and as her attendance induced him to believe that the attainment of his object was not entirely hopeless, he—being deeply enamoured of her—for while she retained her grace and beauty, her conduct inspired admiration—ventured, after a time, to renew his suit, and in a strain which convinced her, not only of the purity of his motives, but of the strength and sincerity of his affection. She, therefore, sent for him—not with the view of giving her consent, but in order to entreat him to abandon his solicitation, and to prove to him that she was indeed unworthy of his love.

"Mr. Grantley," she observed, having received him on his arrival with much courtesy, "my object in appointing this interview is to beg of you at once to abandon a course, the pursuit of which may peril your own happiness. I feel honoured by your expressions of attachment and esteem; I appreciate your kindness—I admire your character; but for you know not her whose hand you solicit, I feel it to be my duty to entreat you, for your own sake, to solicit that hand no more."

"It is true," returned Grantley, whom the style of this entreaty amazed—"quite true, that I have not had the pleasure of knowing you long, but I felt—and still feel—that I have known you sufficiently long to know that in you may be found centred all that is amiable, kind, generous, and pure upon earth. I am therefore at a loss to conceive how, by seeking an alliance with you, my happiness can be perilled, unless indeed it be that I aspire too highly for the object of my aspirations to be attained?"

"It is not that, Mr. Grantley," she replied. "No, indeed it is not that."

"I really then cannot imagine how that which I feel will secure my happiness—"

"Mr. Grantley," said Caroline, earnestly, and with sincerity, "knowing your worth, I cannot but feel unworthy of you."

"Unworthy! my dear Lady Cleveland! How unworthy!"

"To prove to you that I am so, I will explain to you the secret which has bowed my spirit down, and which has prompted my determination to marry no more. Mr. Grantley, I became, when very young, the wife of Sir Arthur Cleveland—not that I loved him, but because I had been taught to believe that happiness might be made to spring from wealth. He was kind to me—oh! most kind: he loved me fondly, dearly! But ingratitude gradually took possession of me, and almost stoned my heart. I was not kind to him, and I have now on my soul the consciousness that by that unkindness I accelerated his death."

"How old was Sir Arthur when you married?"

"Fifty-nine."

"Fifty-nine!—Oh! I see."

"That fact," continued Caroline, "affords no justification—it does not even palliate my conduct. If I could not absolutely love him, I ought not to have been unkind."

"You were unkind to him—that is to say, he became peevish, irascible, and thereby—"

"No, Mr. Grantley, no. But without disguise I'll tell you how unkind I was."

She then explained the substance of all that has been recorded in the preceding chapters, and the result was, that being a strong-minded man, and knowing how frequently ill-advised matches spoil those who would else have been amiable and good, Mr. Grantley urged her strongly to re-consider her expressed determination; and having succeeded in extorting from her a promise that she would do so, and let him have a final answer in a week, he took his leave, with many affectionate expressions of esteem, more interested in her welfare; in fact, far more deeply in love with her than ever.

Up to this time, the amiable Mrs. Darnley had heard nothing of her dearly beloved husband. She had continued to search for him, it is true; but as neither Fred, Greville, nor Charles—the whole of whom felt that his absence was not to be lamented—refused to join her in the search, it was not at all marvellous—when considered in connection with his favourite haunts—that she never could find him.

Just as she had begun, however, to give up her search in despair, and during the week prescribed for Caroline's reconsideration of Mr. Grantley's proposal, she saw in one of the papers a report of "a notorious black-leg named Vincent Darnley" having been killed in a gaming-house brawl, and of a letter announcing the death of his impoverished broken-hearted mother having been found unopened in his pocket. In order to be sure that this was the same Vincent Darnley, she begged of Charles, Fred, and Greville to go and see the body. They consented; they went; it was the same.

Thus perished a heartless villain.

The week prescribed having nearly expired, Caroline, being unable to make up her mind either one way or the other, sent for Charles and Fred, with the view of consulting them on the subject. They accordingly went down together; and when she had explained to them all that had occurred, they had an interview with Mr. Grantley, and as they found him to be, not only intelligent and amiable, but firm in his affection for Caroline, they advised her by all means to give her consent, which she did, and in less than a month—a splendid dowry having been provided by Charles—she and Mr. Grantley were happily united.

Little now remains to be placed upon record. Fred and Alice were happy; Lucree and Charles were happy; Dr. Hawtree and Greville—who had been completely cured of his predestinarian error—were happy; and Caroline—who became a fond, affectionate, and most devoted wife—was also happy, except indeed when her thoughts reverted to Sir Arthur. The only really unhappy person of whom we have now to take cognisance, was Mrs. Vincent Darnley, who, in consequence of having been completely shut out from the society of the persons by whom she had previously been courted, retired for life, with her heart filled with bitterness, utterly disgusted with the intriguing, hollow-hearted characteristics of that "world" which she had formerly adored.

(The end.)

## NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

**WAR IN CHINA.**—We understand that the East India Company are about to pay "donation batta" to the officers and men employed in the first expedition to Canton, when Captain Eliot agreed to accept ransom for the city. The allowance to the army has been long since paid. The officers and men employed in the following ships of the Royal Navy will be entitled to share—the Alcester, Blenheim, Blonde, Calliope, Nimrod, Conway, Cruiser, Druid, Herald, Hyacinth, Larne, Melville, Modeste, Nimbrod, Pyrlades, Samarang, Volage, and Wellesley. The shares to the officers, where they have served 12 months on the coast of China, will be—Captains, about £900; Commanders, £550; and Lieutenants, £200.

**ROYAL MILITARY ACADEMY, WOOLWICH.**—The half-yearly examination of the gentlemen cadets at this institution took place on Tuesday, in the large room of the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich, in the presence of Lieutenant General Lord Bloomfield, G.C.B. and G.C.H., and many other distinguished officers of the garrison. The following gentlemen cadets belonging to the practical-class were passed for commissions, and their names will be forwarded to the Master-General to be laid before Her Majesty, and it is expected they will shortly be appointed, the first four to the Royal Engineers, and the others to the Royal Artillery:—Charles S. Hutchinson, Charles Pasley, Henry Wray, John Stokes, Paul W. Phillips, Frederick H. Chancellor, Henry S. Eliot, Charles W. Grey, Edward Mowbray, Charles Waller, Francis A. Vansittart, Leopold G. Paget, Walter R. G. Hickey, Richard H. Carlyon, Henry Mercer, Edward Palmer, Richard K. Freeth, Richard Phelps, Henry A. Smith, Henry A. R. Fitzgerald, Otho H. Gilbert, Francis M. M. Ommanney. The following were also passed as qualified for the practical class, and will commence their studies at the Royal Arsenal on the opening of the academy after the Christmas vacation:—Andrew Clarke, Francis Du Cane, Robert D. Kerr, John Y. Moggridge, Francis Koe, George Colclough, Thomas W. Milward, Henry L. Chemsides, Alexander T. Blakely, Robert E. F. Crauford, Frederick W. C. Ord, William C. L. Blossie, Walter Hushes, Matthew B. Ford, William T. Barnett, Archibald E. H. Anson, Samuel E. Gordon, William G. Stubbs, John G. Boothby, Charles N. Lovell.

An order has been issued by the Admiralty, prohibiting for the present any further enlistment for the Royal Navy at Tower-hill; but although the Admiralty has suspended the enlistment of able-bodied seamen, youths belonging to the Royal Marine School are received into the Perseus, preparatory to their being sent to Sheerness to fill up any deficiency that may take place in the usual complement of men in any of her Majesty's ships. Last Saturday 40 of these youths were inspected and passed by Dr. Bell, and were accordingly sent to the Camperdown at Sheerness, to be thence distributed amongst the ships requiring hands.

Sir Gore Ouseley, Bart., was returning to his seat, Hall Barn Farm, near Beaconsford, from the railway station at Slough, on Friday, when the horses suddenly shied, and the carriage was turned over on its side, the coachman fortunately having sufficient command of the horses to prevent them from moving after the carriage was overturned; and Sir Gore was extricated from his perilous situation, having sustained some slight bruises on his neck.

**ALARMING FIRE in the GUILDHALL.**—On Tuesday night last, shortly before midnight, an alarm was raised that the Guildhall was on fire. Upon making inquiry, we found that flames were discovered by one of the watchmen on the premises, bursting through the ceiling of the Town-clerk's offices, immediately underneath the gallery leading to the ordinance chamber. All hands upon the building were at once assembled, and the powerful engine kept in the hall being well supplied with water, the fire was happily extinguished before any considerable damage was done. The fire originated from the stone slab beneath a patent stove having become red hot, and set fire to the joists of the floor, and the wood work contiguous thereto. At the time it was discovered it was rapidly progressing towards the centre of the building, which, but for that circumstance, would probably have been destroyed. Many of the valuable papers in the Town-clerk's offices are much injured by the water.

Last Saturday morning, about nine o'clock, two men entered the counting-house of Messrs G. F. Alcock and Co., gold refiners, Cox's-court, Little Britain, under pretence of selling an old pencil-case, when the young man behind the counter refused to buy it; at that moment one of the villains drew from under his coat a life-preserver, and aimed a desperate blow at the head of the shopman, which if he had received would certainly have killed him; he, however, drew back a step, and received the blow, which, for the moment, made him insensible, on his neck. The villains waited to see the effect of the blow, and finding he recovered, they decamped, their object evidently being to rob the place of everything portable. They were about four feet five inches in height; one of them looked like a Jew, wore a cloth cap and blue pilot coat; the other, a hat and a fustian or velvet coat. The police are on the look-out for them.

**FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.**—On Tuesday afternoon a frightful accident occurred at the Queen's Head Inn yard, in the Borough, to a man named John Edwards, aged forty years, under the following circumstances:—It appears that he was coming out of the yard at the moment when a loaded waggon had turned out of the High-street into the gateway. The waggoner called out to him to get out of the way, but before he could do so the vehicle came in contact with him, and he was jammed between the off fore-wheel and the wall. He was extricated as speedily as possible, and conveyed in an insensible state to St. Thomas's Hospital, where, upon examination, it was found that his breast bone and collar bone were broken, and several of his ribs fractured, besides other internal injuries. Not the slightest hopes can be entertained of his recovery.

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Mais moi, j'ai la pour nous

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**PLATE II.—"TWO TO ONE,"** Engraved by Dever, from a Painting by H. Aiken. And containing—Hyde-Martin, or Recollections of a Sportsman's Life. By the Editor. Chapter XXV.—On the Charge of Cruelty against Sportsmen. By Acton—Sporting Writings. By Nimrod—Moonlight. By Major Calder Campbell.—The Country Homes of England, interspersed with Sporting Anecdotes. By Lord William Lennox.—The Last Day of the Year 1843. By Roslyn Cawdor.—Irish Hounds, and the Men who ride them. By Venator.—On Training the Race-horse. By Colerstone.—Sam Keene's Sketch. By an Oxonian.—Sporting Peregrinations. By Robin Hood.—The Past Racing Season. By Cator.—The Fragrant Weed. By C. N. P.—Wild Sports in the West. By F. S. J.—Hunt Recollections of Rambles Abroad and at Home. By Major Calder Campbell.—Public Amusements of the Metropolis—State of the Oaks, &c.—Golf Register.—Chelmsford, Plymouth, Devonport, and Cornwall.—Rugby Meeting. By Egham; Bromsgrove; Devon and Exeter; York August Meeting; Hereford; Canterbury; Romford; Paisley; Stourbridge; Eccles; Abingdon; Huntingdon; Westwouth. London: Sporting Review Office, 24, Norfolk-street, Strand. May be had of all Booksellers.

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Secretary to the Proprietors of the HUDSON'S BAY WAREHOUSE,  
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"If you are in possession of better means, Candidly inform me; it not, make use of these."—HORACE.  
This FAMILY AFFERENT will be found particularly valuable in every form of indigestion, with torpid liver and inactive bowels, also in gout, bilious attacks, sick-head-ache, and nervous irritability from a deranged state of the stomach, &c.—May be had of all medicine vendors.

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FACILITIES are offered by this long-established Society to suit the views and the means of every class of Insurers. Premiums are received yearly, half-yearly, or quarterly, or upon an increasing or decreasing scale. The Insurers for life participate septennially in the profits realised. A liberal commission is allowed to Solicitors and Agents.  
DAVID FOGGO, Secretary.  
N.B.—Agents are wanted in towns where none have been yet appointed.

**ROWLAND'S ODONTO,** or Pearl Dentifrice, a fragrant White Powder, compounded of the rarest and most fragrant exotics. It eradicates Tartar, and spots of incipient decay from the Teeth, imparts a pearl-like whiteness, and fixes them firmly in the Gums. It strengthens, braces, and renders the gums of a healthy red, and bestows a grateful sweetness and perfume to the breath. Price 2s. 9d. per box duty included.  
CAUTION.—A. ROWLAND and SON, 20, Hatton-garden, is engraved on the Government stamp, affixed on each genuine box.  
\* \* \* All others are Spurious Imitations!!!  
Sold by them and by Chemists and Perfumers.

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This new and valuable preparation is, as its name implies, the best thing that can be used for nourishing the roots of the hair, thereby promoting its growth and improving its appearance. The constant use of this article will not only restore the hair, keep it much longer in curl, and remove all scurf, but impart that glossy brilliancy so much admired, and prevent its falling off or turning grey to a lengthened period. Admirably adapted for forwarding the growth of whiskers, and by its use in the nursery, mothers will ensure to their offspring a beautiful head of hair. In fact, it needs but one trial to pronounce it the best preparation that was ever discovered (for the purpose intended), and an indispensable appendage to the toilet. Price 1s. 6d. per pot, or double that size, 2s. 6d., and family pots, containing six 1s. 6d. size, 7s. each.—Prepared and sold only by T. ATTERBURY, Chymist, 49, Prince's-street, opposite Gerrard-street, Leicester-square. Post orders delivered in any part of town carriage free.

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**W. S. HALE'S IMPROVED COMPOSITE CANDLES.**  
—From the great experience he has attained in the Manufacture of these Candles, and the constant attention he gives to every improvement, has brought them to a perfection not to be surpassed. Those now produced by him possess all the qualities of Wax and Spermacandles at LESS THAN HALF THE PRICE. They give a brilliant light. Do not require snuffing. They are less affected by heat, and may be put out without an extinguisher and without smell, the cotton remaining entire, and when re-lighted do not gutter. All Candles made by W. S. HALE neither contain arsenic nor any other deleterious ingredient. Manufacturer of IMPERIAL WAX CANDLES, NIGHT MORTARS, &c. Sold by nearly all dealers in Town and Country.

Office for Patents, 66, Chancery-lane, Dec. 7th, 1843.  
Sir,—In reply to your inquiry, as to whether there be any patent for the making "COMPOSITE CANDLES," we beg to inform you that we have carefully examined the list of Patents granted since the year 1830, and do not find in the title of any patent for Manufacturing Candles the words "COMPOSITE CANDLES" mentioned.

We remain, sir, your obedient servants,  
To Mr. W. S. Hale, Cat-station street. NEWTON and SON

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Possessing all the cheerfulness of an open fire-place, with the economy and safety of the common stove, is recommended for entrance halls, warehouses, churches, hothouses, &c.; and is peculiarly adapted for parlours and bed rooms, from its perfect and pure ventilation—making it invaluable to the invalid, in contradistinction to the close stoves in general use, which are highly injurious to the lungs. To be had in plain wrought, or ornamented cast iron, of all respectable Ironmongers in town and country.  
BENJAMIN WALTON, and CO.  
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**TAYLOR'S VICTORIA LAMP, for Burning** Tallow, or any kind of solid Fat.—The great advantage in the use of these materials in Lamps over that of the best Spermac Oil, is now clearly shown. It is much less than half the price, and the light is nearly twice the strength. There is not the slightest smoke or vapour from it, which renders it a great acquisition to an elegant room. For gentlemen residing in the country it is of especial advantage, as the materials can be supplied at their own houses or from their butchers.

It can be fitted to any lamp pedestal; the cotton, glass, &c., are the same in those in common use, and it is managed as an oil lamp. The many hundreds that have been sold already amongst the nobility and gentry sufficiently attest its superiority. Lamp and stand, without glass, from £1 10s. to £5 5s. Orders from gentlemen immediately attended to. Manufactory, 61, Moor-street, Birmingham.

**CHRISTMAS EXHIBITIONS.**  
Once more the glad season of Christmas is here, And folks from the country in London appear, Some have come to a relative, some to a friend—To pass a few days ere the season shall end, And visit the fam'd "exhibitions" of Town, Which have ever enjoy'd such a matchless renown. Whence view the Museum—and others, St. Paul's—But there's one "Exhibition" where every one calls, 'Tis a place to which thousands with eagerness run—And that is the Warehouse of MOSES and SON.

O dear! what a tale will the country-folks tell Of the MOSES'S House and the goods that we sell, They will talk of this Mart to the end of the year, And the scene to their fancy will ever appear. When they visit our houses (as all persons ought) They don't see us to surpass what they ever have thought. But when they have learn'd how the clothing is sold They stare in amazement at what they are told. And before the glad season of Christmas is done, Many thousands make purchase of MOSES and SON.

**READY-MADE.**  
Taglioni, velvet collar and cuffs, lined throughout, from £0 9 0  
Beaver Chesterfield, velvet collar and cuffs, lined throughout, from 0 10 6  
Cordignons, Fettes, York Wrappers, &c., handsomely trimmed, from 0 15 0  
Warm Winter Trousers, lined, from 0 4 6  
Any pattern Dressings, do. from 0 9 0  
Double breasted Winter Vests, from 0 3 6  
Dress Coats, edged, &c., from 1 0 0  
Frock do. 1 4 0  
Mourning to any extent can be had at five minutes' notice, at the same prices:  
Men's Suits, Dress Coat, Vest, and Trousers, from £2 16 0  
Boy's do., Jacket, Vest, and Trousers, from 0 13 0

**MADE TO MEASURE.**  
Winter Coats, of the most approved make and material, trimmed in the most fashionable style, from £1 5 0  
Double breasted Tweed Wrappers, lined, from 0 13 0  
Trousers of the newest fabric 0 10 6  
Or Three Pairs for 1 10 0  
Winter Waistcoats in endless variety of pattern and material, from 0 8 6  
Dress Coats, from 1 5 0  
The best manufactured 2 15 0  
Mourning to any extent can be had at five minutes' notice, at the same prices:  
Men's Suits, Dress Coat, Vest, and Trousers, from £2 16 0  
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Any article purchased, or





A CHRISTMAS "AT HOME."

## THE YULE-BLOCK.\*

A CHRISTMAS CAROL.

"A cross-grain'd block of elm we'll take  
And by his light hold merry wake!"—OLD BALLAD.  
When holly leaves and ivy green,  
With berries bright and dark between,  
Around the cottage room are seen,  
The simple place adorning—  
What joy before the cheerful blaze,  
The almost conscious fire displays,  
To sit in Christmas' merry days  
Ay! sit up till the morning!

And hear the early carillon  
Of village bells—while old and young  
Are mingled in that festal throng,  
Through Life we aye remember!  
To feel the heat of Summer's glow,  
In frosty depth of Winter's snow,  
And think we're *Maying* it, although  
'Tis flowerless December!

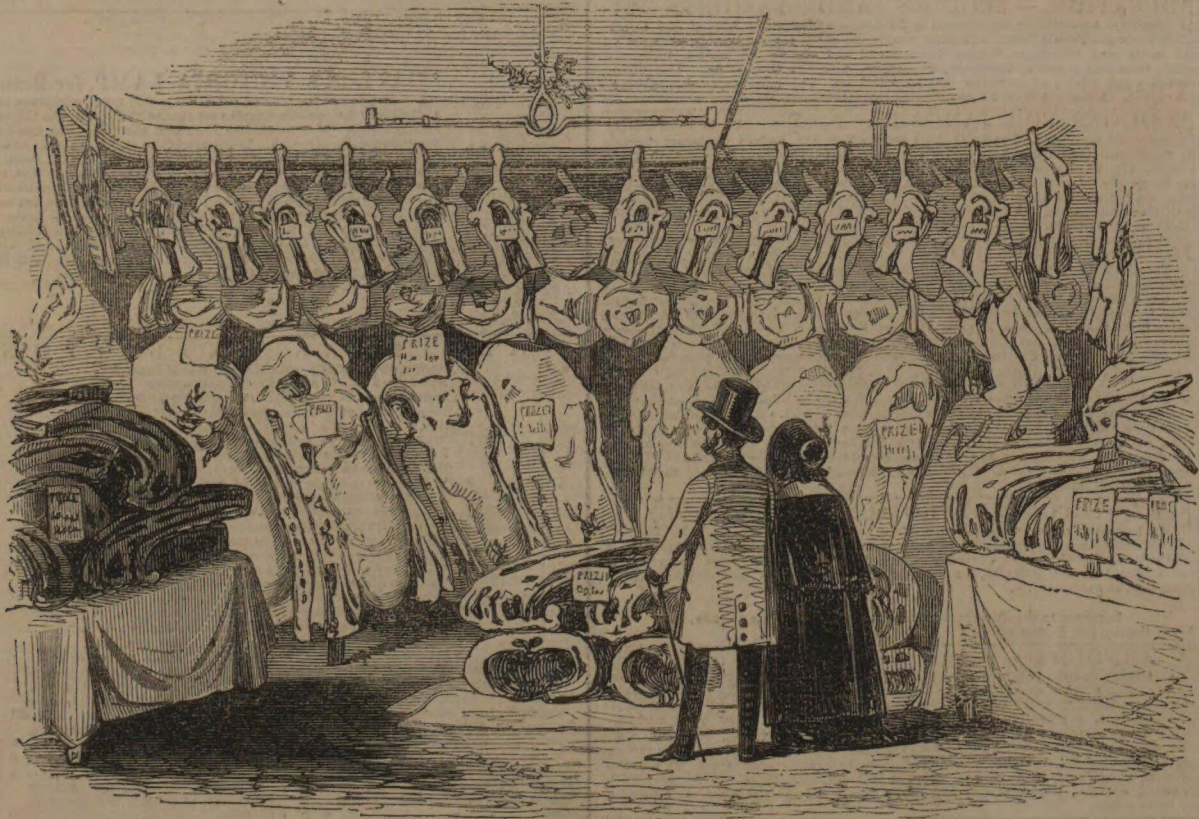
To join the hearty laugh around,  
When some coy damsel's feet are found  
To thoughtless tread the fairy-ground  
The Mistletoe that's under;—  
And see some longing lover steal  
A kiss from cheeks that ill conceal  
The secret joy they inward feel.  
'Neath frowns and blushing wonder!

What face with summer's sun embrown'd  
Was ever half so joyous found  
As those in ruddy gladness 'round  
The YULE-BLOCK's† cheerful gleaming!  
Romance may seek wild solitudes,  
By waterfalls in lonely woods—  
But Mirth and Love, with happier moods,  
O'er Christmas hearth are beaming!

W.

\* Yule, from the Saxon *yeol* or *yehul*, the Christmas time.

† In many parts of the country it was a practice to preserve a portion of the yule block to the next year in order to light the new Christmas log.



BUTCHER'S SHOP—PRIZE MEAT AT CHRISTMAS.

How can the politician pass this shop,  
Where the thick fat doth so much lean anoint,  
And grumble at the times: he ought to stop!  
How dares he say "the times are out of joint?"

Can't he be satisfied—its meet he should;  
Butchers have traits of good like other men.  
Why would he cut them, pray—or if he would—  
Why not as follows—"Cut and come again."

Has mutton ever done him any harm,  
That he casts on it such a sheepish eye?  
Has beef e'er done him any legal wrong,  
And does he wish to sue it, by the bye?

No! grumbler cease—be happy; Christmas fare;  
It's most unfair to quarrel with, and so,  
If, without more palaver—I declare.  
Yo do not go, sir—then you are "no go."

## THE "MUSIC IN THE HALL."

(A fire upon the wide hearth-stone; an oaken table, with a good company; closed doors; the mistletoe aloft, upon a mighty beam; garlands of evergreens abundant; the "Minstrels" in the tapestried gallery; quaint figures of "Mummers" drolly attired, peep from behind the half-drawn curtains dependent before the recess of the deep bay window.)

Silence!  
Silence! my boys! not a sound!  
Whilst the flagon of liquor moves steadily round,  
Tilting so gay, let the "Minstrels" play  
In "welcome and joy" to the holy day!

## THE "MINSTRELS."

A thousand voices welcome thee from every English home,  
And the high-sounding harp is tuned to songs of ancient glee;  
The merry bells, with cheerful round, from every moonlit dome,  
Surge forth a pleasant music, like a chorus on the sea.

Listen! listen!  
Remember the strain—  
"Home again! home again!"  
"Home! home!"  
"Again!"

The breathing of angels, who wander through space,  
To summon all hearts to a gathering place.

A gift to the poor,  
A song at the door,  
Thus hand in hand, and side by side,  
We welcome holy Christmas Tide!

## "MASTER OF CEREMONIES."

A revel! a revel! a rout! a rout!  
"A wassail!" before the year goes out!  
Honour the bowl! well wreathed around  
With the green life, that doth abound  
In dismal forests, when the trees  
Shiver before the northern breeze;  
And Greybeard Winter, frozen sire,  
Cuddles the woodman by the fire.  
Gather "the poor" th' accustom'd dole!  
Then for a song, and the "Wassail-Bowl!"

(The "dole" being collected, is distributed at the aperture in the hall-doors; the "Poor" hurrah without.)

## "MINSTRELS."

Old years have been—New years have been—and fled fast away,  
Since first brave "Father Christmas" came, and caroll'd at the door;

He always found a cheerful cup, and a jesting word to say,  
And a thousand fervent wishes—he deserves a thousand more.

The student in the chamber, the herdsman poor and lowly,  
The hermit in the wilderness, the baron proud and high,  
Are mindful of the "swaddling" Babe—the "Virgin, pure and holy,"

And the "Shepherds" listening to the "Hymns of Angels" in the sky!

"Old Christmas," he loves innocence—he loves brown vulgar faces  
Good wine—good company—good sport—he is a wondrous soul!  
He loves to see old comrades round, in their accustomed places,  
And kindred kindly meeting—He deserves the *Wassail-Bowl*!

So follow the rule—  
Sing Yule! yule! yule!  
And bring the Wassail-bowl!



OLD CHRISTMAS, BY CROWQUILL.

(A general shouting of "Yule, Yule, Yule!" and enter the Wassail-Bowl, wreathed with ivy and artificial flowers, the instruments braying, the cymbals clashing, and the "kitchen boys" "cock-a-hoop" vociferously, and with deafening energy.)

Silence!  
Silence! my boys! not a sound!  
As the wassail-bowl goes round and round;  
Only so gay, let "the Minstrels" play,  
In welcome and joy, to the holy day!

## "THE MINSTRELS."

God rest, rest ye! merry gentlemen! and send you hearty cheer!  
Whilst "Father Christmas" trims a bowl to rouse the drooping year;  
Be merry and wise, when sports arise—the old year swoons away,  
Full soon to lie in lullaby! where the Autumn leaves decay.  
May Gladness, Unity, and Love, descend upon us all;  
And when green boughs adorn the house, and glisten from the wall,  
Read well the emblematic leaves—"Since human life hath been,  
Virtue survives cold wintry age," and "truth is evergreen."  
The nut-brown bowl for the jolly old soul—the mistletoe for maids;  
Dance and song for the youthful throng, and jests for jocund blades.  
"The moon shines bright, and the stars give a light"—we hear the midnight bell!

Remember the poor, who sing at your door, and see the minstrels well!

"MASTER OF CEREMONIES."  
Thanks, my good minstrels, for your strain!  
So now (drinking) befall  
Merry Christmas to all!  
The same when the season comes again.

(Exit Wassail-Bowl—Exeunt "Minstrels"—Tankards of spiced ale are laid upon the sideboards, and the "Mummers" with a shout, rush from concealment, dressed as the "Months of the Year." They bear torches in the left hand, and the usual cudgel, or "Playstick," in the right. They dance a "Morrice" (double six.) The Master of Ceremonies, and the company seated around the yule log, attend the successive pastimes. The ladies occupy the gallery vacated by the minstrels, which is now brilliantly illuminated.)

London: Printed and published by WILLIAM LITTLE, at 198, Strand, where all communications for the Editor are requested to be addressed.—SATURDAY DECEMBER 23, 1843.